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"There are more men ennobled by reading than by nature."

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POETRY.

Brevity of Life.

Only a breath, and the lamp goes out,
A favoring breeze, and the voyage is o'er;
No human power can relight the lamp,
Nor the voyager bring to the hither shore.

Only a step, and the heights we reach;
Only another, and we cross the plain;
Then the staff and mantle we laid aside;
The pilgrim never will want them again.

Only a rush at the trumpet's call,
Only a combat and the battle is won;
The survivor sheathes his blood stained sword
And homeward marches, at set of sun.

Only a touch of the frost king's breath—
Our gardens have lost both fragrance and bloom;
Only a summons from the angel of death,
And our household idol is laid in the tomb.

Only a watch, and the night is gone
Only a dream, and the glorious sun
Puts under his feet his royal robes,
That he, unfettered, his course may run.

Only a taste of the joys of life:
Only a struggle with toil and with tears,
Then pale hands are crossed on the peaceful breast
And we bid adieu to our mortal years.

Only a breath, and the lamp expires;
Only a ripple—we drop the oar;
But never again shall the lamp ignite,
Or the voyager come from the unseen shore.

STORY TELLER.

Roswell's Ward.

Roswell has returned from Spain and the strangest stories are wafted back about him. He is accompanied by a little girl, a brown Spanish child, ugly as Meg Merrilies, with not more than ordinary intelligence to warrant any one's interest in her. She is not related to him—she is not a legacy of some inamorata; yet he has adopted her, is to educate her *a l'Anglaise* and, as the title and Roswell shall revert to Carmean, she will be endowed with his own private fortune. Fathom the mystery; solve the problem. Roswell, the adamantine soul, the most skeptical, unprincipal piece of humanity that ever breathed—severe in his judgment of all women—pronouncing them all treacherous and false, leaves Granada with a promise to pilot a brown, elfish child "along this fleeting shore."

Perhaps he will educate, then marry her—no woman will ever elicit his commendation unless molded after the design his conservative ideas prescribe.

"Thereby hangs a tale," Carmean Roswell is converted. He left a sinner, returns a saint.

Worshipped at the shrine of a brown eyed nun, I conjecture, and she intrusted a protege to his care as a slight tribute of her regard, etc., etc.—drink to my acute powers of divination. Am I right, duke?

No; order more cognac—ice the champagne, and I will give you an authentic version. Roswell is my friend and he prefers London's enlightenment to architectural design upon so slight a foundation as a child.

The bull ring at Madrid, the Plaza de Toros, is crowded with its 12 000 spectators; crashing music, punctuated by tumults from the crowd, roaring bulls, deafening cries of aquadores with water jars, old women with pomegranates and oranges, now and then glimpses of fighters in tawdry glaring paraphernalia, relays of horse and a profusion of tinsel; all this permeated with excitement and exportation. The Gaceta has devoted columns to the praise of a young torea—a woman who rivals in skill, agility and artistic strokes, the muscular men who have reigned here; and there is something novel for the fiery southern children in having a woman risk her life in so daring and blood curdling occupation. The royal box is empty, but around the forest of forms sit nobility and the highest meteors of the land. In a prominent box, and with the party of a Spanish nobleman, enters an Englishman, and his inflexible almost sneering countenance shares the gaze that is riveted on the beauty by his side—the cynosure of all eyes. What an antithesis! She young, brilliant, and possessing beauty in the superlative degree; he not more than a score and a half, but his stalwart form and Atlantean shoulders crowned by a gloomy, cynical face that trouble, not years, have aged. He leaves the box to speak to an English attache, who has entered an adjacent compartment. An elderly lady turns to the lovely dona with this mandate:

"Inez, abandon the diplomacy you affect with that man. Why do you wish to flirt with him? I hear that something has darkened his life—a woman, I suppose, for his speeches about them are desecrating. I dislike to see you smile or talk with such a giaour. I am unacquainted with his past, but I know he seeks to submerge memories in dissipation of the wildest kind. He not only drinks and gambles, but his life is unhallowed in every way. He is a gentleman by birth and his status demands that your father should not ignore his presence in Madrid, but he expects you to keep him at antipodes."

"Money and birth covereth a multitude of sins, duchessa," and a gay, light laugh, complements the remark. "It is requisite that he should fall in love—it will prove an alkali to his acid temperament and divorce him from this irrational life."

Her vanity supersedes her wisdom and she imagines him already her vassal. "A rebellious spirit is worth conquering. I have flung away hearts as lightly as I would unripe olives, but to own his would be holding the unattainable Sappho's apple. No one can resist my charms—he will be plastic in my hands. I will reform, mold him to my mood."

The entrance of the Englishman terminates bravados, and conversation gravitates to the girl who killed bulls in a recent corida, and who appears to day. Dona Inez is a feminine sword of Damocles for a vulnerable hearted man—a beautiful, soulless coquette, whose theology is to ensnare and vanquish. Her costume is studied; a large mantilla—that most dangerous of weapons—frames her face and is fastened in her hair and around her perfect shoulders with costly jewels. The fan assists challenges from dark eyes, and proves that her mother's injunctions have fallen unheeded on barren soil.

Trumpets sound as the gate under the royal box opens, and two marshals enter the list, mounted on richly caparisoned Andalusian steeds, whose heads are half hidden under their manes. They clear the lists, report readiness, a flag is waved, and the music sounds a march as the chulos enter, escorting two picadores. The former, commonly termed "cheats," serve to irritate the bull and divert his attention. The animal rushes out, the chulo flutters a bright cloak right and left, this unsteady motion retarding the progress of the beast, and the former, on reaching the barrier, leaps over. A picadore is next attacked, horses are killed and two men maimed. Until now toros has been the aggressor, and the others on the defensive, but amusement has reached meridian—enough carnage for to-day, and his time must come. Fragossa comes forward, and if any latent interest is betrayed it is dispelled with her appearance. A typical Spanish girl on a large scale strongly developed muscles, symmetrical limbs, rather sinewy, and, consistent with this, keen, sure, penetrating eyes. Her costume borders on the Turkish style, for convenience sake, and there seems to be perfect understanding between herself and the horse she rides. A thunderous salutation greets her to which she appears oblivious. She makes the banderil'a attack several times with swiftness and dexterity, then arms herself for the final office of matadore. A sword is handed her, which she conceals in the folds of a red banner. Twice she advances, evading her combator's aims and diagnosing her target well. The third, the sword disappears, is entered full length in the shoulder of the victim and the cross at the hilt alone shows. The creature rushes at the matadore, dying agony stimulating its fury, but each time the blows are received on a deceptive buckler. It is over, and by a vociferous chorus of laudation, extolling her name, tumultous applause, the Spaniards manifest their appreciation of her art.

"What do you think of it, Lord Roswell?" queries Dona Inez, as seated in the carriage they wait for the throng to part ere they can be driven to the city.

"I have a keen relish for your hectic amusement—it intoxicates; it resuscitates me. Should I ever take up my abode in this clime, Plaza de Toros will be the bait. There is one detraction—one feature I must condemn: Fragossa! I cannot conceive how a woman can put her life on a level with that of a beast—there should be a law prohibiting it. I would rather see a woman at the helm of a gullotine, sending souls to eternity, for then it will be human versus human, but this! my soul recoils in horror! I hardly feel that this coarse, brutal creature deserves the name of woman!"

"Why witness what you do not approve?" says a clear voice, and Fragossa, they perceive, stands near enough to have heard all. "Milord does not understand. I am honest. My soul is as white as the fine milady beside him. Not love or sport, but bread for my afflicted parents, brought me here. There are many people and little work in Madrid."

"Curse the plebeian for her impudence! I hope she will end her life some day in her beloved arena! Take this gold to heal your wounded pride!"

"I will not take your gold, but you have poured the first hatred into my heart that it has ever held. You have given the first insult that has ever been offered me. Were it in my power to save your life; were it left me to snatch you from the most awful death, I would not do it. I would laugh to see you tortured into eternity."

The horses dashed away, leaving a girl's angry countenance—a foreboding farewell. Roswell's thoughts were skillfully steered to the charms of Dona Inez, who proposed a visit to the royal picture gallery to feast on Velasquez and Tintoretto, and the disagreeable moments were forgotten.

The arena again; dazzling preparations to-day, for royality will illuminate the gory empyrea. The usual clamor, flourish of trumpets, blasting music, mingled with enthusiasm, is re-echoed. The Royal guards enter, an imposing escort, and the cry "Los Reges" passing from mouth to mouth as the subjects rise simultaneously, proclaims the crowned head to be with them. The duchessa, Englishman and Dona Inez, accompanied by a brilliant party, occupy their box. The latter has a wager in rein—a wager prefaced by a boast of her conquest of the Englishman. She has averred that in a perilous moment she will induce him to go into the arena.

"My lord," she murmurs, softly, "they tell me that you committed daring deeds in England; your reputation for bravery preceded you here. I believe you to be a resurrected knight of the Round Table, for only weak men exist these days—a race of exhausted courage—whose deeds only disgrace the fair records their ancestors bequeathed them."

"I have never eclipsed my contemporaries. Good or bad acts always grow during a journey."

"I will test you now and see if rumor be true. I prize this fan; will you restore it to its owner?" As she speaks she drops it lightly into the inclosure below.

"My gallantry has never been doubted, Dona Inez, but to jump into the arena when the bull is about to be freed would be an act of madness. The days of chivalry—days of wild deeds for trivial motives—is over. Make a reasonable petition, I will grant it. Ask me to risk my life, but in so doing permit me to reap a higher reward than a fan."

"It is immaterial; I merely wished to see if your laurels were merited. I see they are not."

"If it pleases you, Dona Inez, it is with pleasure I recover your treasure."

With this a long leap takes him into the ring below. There is a wild shout from the spectators; a tardy warning from the alguazils who have just cleared the list; a cry of help from the women; an endeavor on the part of the men to assist a fellow being, for at this moment the gates are opened and the bull rushes madly about, sniffing the air, pawing the ground and rushing toward the one person in his power. There is no escape—the walls are too high to scale; time too limited, for the attack is already made, and Roswell is unarmed. The din is deafening, the confusion depriving people of self-possession. Every one is helpless, for it is hazardous to venture to his aid. But Fragossa has not battled with these animals in vain, and a sense of duty prompts her to try and save the martyr. She has been victorious all the time—why not once more, and another torera is not near, and no one else could strike that fatal blow. It is all done in a minute—the woman, then the sword, then Roswell appearing from time to time behind the huge animal. Then the latter falls, there is a mass of blood, the girl reels and is prostrate also. Roswell is wounded, but not disabled; Fragossa! the surgeon says she cannot live, and she is moved into an inner room, out of sight of the struggle.

"I want to see the Englishman," she says faintly. "I cannot live and I wish to tell him something."

"Here I am," answers Roswell; "make any request you wish and I swear to spend my life in fulfilling it. Can"—

"Let me speak—my moments are short. I want to tell you that I did not know I was saving your life. I would have let you die had I known. I have not only saved your life, my lord, but your soul, for that is black and you were not ready to hand it to your God for inspection. I have a charge to leave you—my child—will you take her? She is fatherless. My afflicted parents and my child depended upon me for sustenance—will you provide for them?"

"Yes, yes, they will be cared for. I will make your parents independent; will take your child to my English home, educate her, raise her as I would my own. The reparation I owe you will be paid her; the debt will be cancelled, and when I render my final account before the high tribunal, I will not fear to face you."

"My mind is steeped in peace for the first time; my life has been hard, but death has no terror, for I expected it daily in this deadly work. Do not forget your charge."

And "in the gloaming" of that day, Lord Roswell took cuarge of his new inheritance a changed man—changed for the better by two women—one, a pure pearl in rugged clay! the other, a fair flower with a deadly aspen hidden in its petals; but the poison flung at him by one was picked up by the other, who lost her life by the act.—*Virginia Jerome in Philadelphia Times.*

Atmosphere of Alaska.

DENSE GROWTH OF VEGETATION—AN ALMOST INCREDIBLE STATEMENT.

Lieut. Schwatka, in making the inland passage to Alaska, at one point, went ashore among the wilds of the Alexander archipelago, and he describes the vegetation which he encountered as being most rank and luxuriant. At the feet of the evergreens clothing the land grew a dense mass of tangled bushes and vines, and at the roots of these was a solid carpeting of mosses, lichens and ferns, which run up the trees to a height greater than a man's reach.

All this dense growth is as moist as a sponge. The thick carpeting of moss extends from the shore to the edges of the glaciers on the mountain summits, and the constant melting of ice through the warm summer keeps it saturated with water. The air is burdened with moisture, and everything is, like Mr. Mantalini's proposed body, "moist and unpleasant."

It is almost impossible to realize the dampness of this region without having experienced it. Water drips from overhead like an April mist, and oozes up beneath the foot as one walks.

As an example of the luxuriance of the vegetation, the take the Indian's "totem poles," which, although they are dead timbers standing on end near the native houses, bear huge clumps of dripping moss and foliage at heights varying from ten to thirty feet from the ground.

It will be well to explain, in passing, that these totem poles are covered with very curious carvings, and although no one is at all sure of their significance, it is probable that they represent genealogies or tribal histories of the Indians.

It often happens that the seed of a Sitka spruce becomes lodged in the tangle of moss resting upon a totem pole, and there germinates. Its roots crawl down the pole, and, having reached the earth, find additional sustenance there, which they send to the branches flourishing above, and which have thus far been nourished by the juices furnished by the moss.

Imagine a city boy tossing a walnut from his window, so that it lodges up on a telegraph pole, sprouts there, sends down its roots to the earth, and waxes into such a tall tree that the boy can lean from his window and pick walnuts from it every autumn.

That idea is incredible, and yet its equivalent often happens in southeastern Alaska.—*Youth's Companion.*

Oriental Etiquette.

A recent issue of the Pekin *Gazette* contains an imperial decree peremptorily forbidding in the future any abbreviation of the names of provinces, persons, places, etc., in memorials addressed to the throne by high officials of the Chinese Empire. Such abbreviations are considered serious breaches of etiquette and can not be tolerated.

Against the World.

THE ANGLO-SAXON RACE AND ITS GREAT ACHIEVEMENTS.

The Anglo-Saxon race, with its cooperative Celtic branches, may be pardoned for being a little self complacent and egotistical. It is younger in its career than any other European race, and during many centuries it lacked the territorial advantages possessed by its rivals, and it still lacks their advantages in population. Yet it has accomplished more in the chief exploits that go to make up national greatness, and contributed more to the achievements of modern civilization than all the other races combined. It has given a uniform language to more than 100,000,000 of people, a language enriched by a literature which, upon the whole, from Chaucer to Herbert Spencer, in science, philosophy, history, law, poetry, romance and criticism, rivals, if it does not surpass, the literature of all the other modern nations of Continental Europe.

This declaration may cause an Italian, a Frenchman, a German, or a dweller upon the Iberian peninsula to stand aghast; but we know the literature of those people better than they know Anglo-Saxon literature. It has contributed nearly all the important inventions that add to the comfort and convenience of modern society. Obliterate the effects of its mechanical and scientific devices from the face of modern civilization, and the world would seem to fall into almost mediæval simplicity in a single day. Even the art of printing, a Chinese art originally, but credited to continental Europe as its almost solitary great contribution to the inventive arts that have influenced modern civilization favorably, owes its chief utility to the devices of Anglo-Saxons.

AGAINST THE WORLD.

Finally, the Anglo-Saxon countries count their wealth in comparison with the combined wealth of all other countries that are intelligent enough to count statistically, and if the balance be not in their favor the estimate will be so nearly equal that it would be hard to tell to which side the preponderance inclines. In almost everything that speaks of achievement save the musical and fine arts, it is the Anglo Saxon race against the world, and in most practical things it is the Anglo Saxon race alone, and there is no competitor. Why is this true?

If we trace the growth of Anglo-Saxon civilization we find the answer to this question. The race advances more rapidly than other races, because it makes use of better agencies for promoting the interests of society than its rivals and cultivates a more stolid spirit of self dependence. From the reign of the earlier English kings down to the American revolution, and following through all the earlier and later years of our own republic, there has been a persistent and an almost intermittent contest in favor of personal independence and the right to inaugurate, carry forward and control personal affairs, without let or hindrance from superior authority. The traits implied in this contest have not found their most adequate expression in England. The emancipation of Englishmen, struggling to obtain a firm foothold among the continually crumbling debris of feudal institutions, has been a slow process. But it has been continuous, and in all Anglo-Saxon communities the individual and society have long been the first objects of consideration, the government being held only as their dependent and servant. The former lead, and the latter through its official representatives, whether hereditary or chosen, is only expected to follow and sustain.—*William Nelson Black in New York Sun.*

The new Lebel gun, which is to be used by the French army, is described as a very effective weapon. It is a repeating rifle, throwing a small, steel-pointed ball, which is propelled by a newly invented smokeless powder of great power. The balls revolve at the rate of 1000 revolutions a minute, and are effective at a distance of one mile and a half. In recent tests bullets at 500 yards penetrated a brick wall eight inches, and it is said that at a mile they will pass through a man as easily as at ten paces. The cartidges are so small that a soldier can carry 200 rounds.

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ROME, N. Y.

John H. Geary, of the New York Institution, who is preparing to enter Columbia College next fall, stopped off on his way from Syracuse, where he has been spending the holidays, and made us a very pleasant visit.

Prof. Currier, of the New York Institution, made us a pleasant visit last week.

Miss Florence Willey, of Rochester, called at the Institution during the holidays.

The following holiday item was handed your correspondent by Geo. Stewart:

"W. J. Riley, of Verona, and I took a long ride behind my spirited horse over to the school from Oneida, on the last Saturday of the year of 1887. Later, John H. Thomas, of New Hartford, knowing previously the plan of coming up here, drove his horse over from his home. After the horse got a good rest, we gave a nice fast ride to some girls who were getting ready to go home from the Toboggan Slide, and even Willie Adams took some girls in his sleigh drawn by his pony, in such a way that it was very funny to see them riding in a crowd in the sleigh with their rosy cheeks. Willie Adams' parents invited us to remain at his house over New Year's Day, and we had a splendid time there. On New Year's eve, we, the four boys, made a New Year's call on Hon. Jacob Sharp and his wife, at their country residence two miles from the city. They took much interest in talking with us, the deaf-mutes. We made a visit of an hour and a half. The next morning, John Thomas went back home, taking Willie Adams to visit his parents' farm, and Willie Riley and I went home full of the pleasure of having seen the celebrated Jacob Sharp."

Our one hundred and fifty-seventh pupil arrived Tuesday.

Miss Gere, of Oswego, stopped here to visit Miss Howe, on her return to Wellesley College at Wellesley, Mass.

May Williams was surprised to receive a visit from her aunt and cousin of Oneida, one day last week.

Two debates were held before the "Lit" Saturday evening. The first was on, Resolved that "Farmers' wives are more happy than the wives of city men?" The affirmative was upheld by Lizzie Stewart. She mounted the platform and tried to assume a dignity befitting the occasion. She apprised the audience how farmers' wives go to market with dairy products, and bring home more money than the city wives can ever earn. She also briefly sketched how the city wives have to follow the fashions and are so extravagant, while the farmers' wives are saving and make their home comfortable. She was loudly applauded.

Frankie Day came next, to assist the negative side, and in her meek signs gave some illustrations of how happy city wives are with so little work to do, and also said the city wives are happier than the farmers' wives, because farmers are usually bigoted, selfish, and headstrong, and do not use their wives well. The city wives have good chances to put their children in good places to educate them. She said more interesting things, and was much applauded.

Jessie Oliver, the faithful ally of the affirmative, mounted the platform, and in her graceful signs gave a vivid illustration of how the farmers' wives are always blessed with peace and happiness and how proud the farmers wives are of their butter and cheese and are generally busy, while the city wives are idle, ride around, go shopping, are extravagant with their husbands' money, and always run into debt.

May Williams came next, and did well in the arguments upholding the negative side. She made many remarks about how happy city wives are with so much company, and are invited out to ride most every day in an elegant carriage, while country wives are busy with their dairying and feed the pigs and hens. She did not say much more, but was loudly applauded.

At last the judges brought in the verdict, that gave the negative the victory by 4 to 1.

The second debate was between four gentlemen, was on this: "Resolved, That intemperance is a greater cause of crime and misery than ignorance."

Henry Gardiner succeeded in making a speech upholding the affirmative side, and in his determined way made some remarks, how an intoxicated man tried to assault a minister and an ignorant man took the minister's side, and gave a vivid illustration of many horrid saloons and gambling houses, which horrified the audience, especially the gentler sex, and gave a description of how much misery and danger the people under the influence of liquor do on election day. Also said something about how liquor makes the cowboys in the far west so intoxicated that they are apt to do much danger to the people. He said he was sure he was aware liquor causes more crimes and misery than ignorance.

Charles Messinger came next, upholding the negative side. He did exceedingly well in describing the cause of ignorance, and how the people of Ireland have been sunk in misery and crime for seven hundred long years, as the English, who own the land, sent such ignorant agents to rule it. He said, when the Civil War ended, the free slaves went to cultivate farms of their own, and did exceedingly well until the time for harvest approached. They were in ignorance of the prices their harvests, would bring them to the white men, who would sell them for twice the sum they purchased them for, and he gave a vivid illustration of how a steamship was wrecked by the ignorance of the steersman and one thousand persons drowned. He wrote on the slate, "Ignorance causes intemperance," as all ignorant people are apt to be unable to resist temptation. He was loudly applauded.

Stiles Woodworth, the faithful ally of the affirmative, succeeded very well in bringing forth a story about how much trouble a drunkard causes his wife and family, and how a father came home one night intoxicated and took his little child out of his wife's arms, and tossed it up and down, and at last he put it in the stove, this horrified the audience. He also gave several more interesting sketches.

Edwin Van Dyke appeared for the negative side, and delivered his speech, which, I am sorry to say, was not very long but was interesting, saying that ignorance causes more misery than intemperance in the world, and gave a description about a ship sailing for France and it was wrecked by an ignorant crew. He did as well as the rest.

The judges finally brought in a descision that gave the negative victory—3 to 2.

Willie Ellsworth's mother was here to see him last Thursday.

Cora Shutt's father died in Syracuse on January 10th, and his daughter was with him to the last. The whole school is in sympathy with her in this, her first bereavement.

MAY.

Enough Chinese to invade the world.

A remark of the czar shows that he is not ignorant of the Chinese question merely as it relates to his own dominions, but to the world at large. The Russians were in the track of the Mongol invasions under two great chieftains, who desolated Europe, and it took hundred of years for the Slav race to recover the territory then taken from them. He has carefully read this portion of his country's history. His remark was to the effect that the greatest danger to the western world existed in the Chinese Empire. It only needed another Tamerlane to set in motion another invasion comprising perhaps 20,000,000 of the hardier races of Northern China to overwhelm Europe, not by their military strength or skill, but by mere force of numbers. If 20,000,000 were not enough to do the work, then 20,000,000 more might follow, drawn from a population that is to all intents and purposes numberless.—*San Francisco Chronicle.*

Paper Cigars.

Smokers will be interested to know that near Albany there is a firm which makes large quantities of paper for the purpose of being manufactured into cigars. The plan of operation is said to be this: The paper, on reaching the tobacco warehouse, is repeatedly soaked in a strong decoction of the plant. It is then cut up and pressed in molds, which give to each sheet the imitation of the genuine leaf tobacco. So close is the imitation that expert tobacco men and habitual smokers have been deceived. At a recent gathering in New York, cigars made from this paper tobacco were passed around and declared excellent. Many of those present declared the cigars were made from rare brands, and so well was the imitation carried out that one man actually insisted that there could be no mistake about the cigars being genuine tobacco.

DEAF-MUTES' JOURNAL

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E. A. HODGSON, Editor.

THE DEAF MUTES' JOURNAL, (published at 162d Street and Tenth Avenue) is issued every Thursday; it is the best paper for deaf-mutes published; it contains the latest news and correspondence; the best writers contribute to it.

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WHEN the National Association of Deaf-Mutes, at its Second Convention, held in New York, decided the year and place for the Third Convention to be in August, 1888, at Washington, D. C., it was with the view and purpose of holding a convention and unveiling the Gallaudet Memorial at the same time. All of our readers know that the amount necessary for the purchase of the statue has been almost if not completely secured. At the meeting of the sub-committee, which was appointed to represent the National Executive Committee, it was suggested that the month of June, in the present year, would be more suitable and desirable for the unveiling, and it was requested that a vote be taken to change the time of meeting originally set. The JOURNAL made known the wishes and opinions of prominent deaf-mutes in the matter, and it was finally formally moved by Mr. W. A. Bond, and seconded by Mr. Thomas Godfrey, that the month of June be selected for the Third National Convention. The Recording Secretary, Mr. T. F. Fox, of New York, thereupon communicated with the members of the National Association, and his report to the President is here subjoined:

NEW YORK, October 1, 1887.

E. A. HODGSON, Esq.,
President National Association of Deaf-Mutes:

DEAR SIR:—On the 1st of July last, in accordance with your instructions, I sent out to the members of the convention circulars and postals announcing the motion of Mr. W. A. Bond, of Brooklyn, New York, seconded by Mr Thomas Godfrey, of the same city, favoring a change in the time of holding the next convention—substituting June for August, 1888—and requested the vote of each member on the question. Of the whole 173 members, I succeeded, after diligent enquiry, in securing the addresses of only 125, ten of the remainder I found were deceased, and the addresses of the other 37 members are unknown to me.

The vote to date, as given by the replies received, stands: Blank, 3; in favor of August, 12; in favor of June, 92, leaving 19 from whom no reply has been received. All of which is respectfully submitted.

THOMAS F. FOX, *Secretary.*

It will be seen that an overwhelming number are in favor of June. But now comes the difficulty. The sculptor, Mr. Daniel C. French, whom the sub-committee elected, under certain conditions, as the one to create the statue in bronze, does not feel able to finish it before September. He has not yet contracted to do the work before any specified time. An effort is being made to arrive at terms of agreement in writing, but up to the present time no agreement has been accepted by the sub committee, who were given charge of the business, and, consequently, no contract has been signed. Until a contract is signed, we do not think the Executive Committee should attempt to make any arrangements concerning the unveiling, or even that it would be advisable to make preparations to hold the Convention in June, as the unveiling of the monument will be the prime attraction at the next national gathering of deaf-mutes. It is understood that the College will erect a pedestal, at its own expense, but we believe no formal offer has been made in writing.

This is how matters stand, and is all the information we can give to the numerous letters of inquiry that have reached us during the past two or three months. After the sub committee has attended to the business agreement with the sculptor, something can be done, but before that, it is difficult to see how the Executive Committee can make any progress.

THE Deaf-Mute Institution at Sioux Falls, Dakota, has added a printing office to the establishment, in order to give the pupils the benefit of instruction in the "art preservative." A small paper, called the *Dakota Advocate*, has been issued, and will appear fortnightly. The first copy of the paper to reach us is No. 9, which is quite a creditable specimen.

ITEMIZER.

News From Every State in the Union.

FACTS RELATING TO DEAF-MUTES FROM ALL PARTS OF THE WORLD.

The idea is to gather into this column items that relate to deaf-mutes personally, or to associations of deaf-mutes, or to institutions for the benefit of deaf-mutes. We hope our friends and readers will keep us supplied with items for this column. Mark items to be sent: *The Itemizer.*

In November last, Mr and Mrs Deuel made a visit at the home of Murray Collard, Hess Road, N Y.

A fine portrait of the late Rev. Dr. Turner has been presented to the American Asylum, and hangs in the chapel.

We see by the New York JOURNAL that the Rev. Job Turner has been in New Orleans Why does he not come out here? He has not visited us for a long time.—*Juvenile Ranger, Austin, Tex.*

Francis Magium, whom many of our readers remember as a student at the National Deaf-Mute College at Washington, is agent for "Our Little Messenger," a paper for deaf-mutes published at Belfast, Ireland.

Miss Carrie Bischof, of Terre Haute, Ind, who has been visiting her friends, Mr and Mrs. J L Houdyshell, of Acton, Ind., has gone to visit her sister, Mrs. Fannie Kahn, at Crawfordsville, Ind. Carrie is having a royal good time.

At St. Ann's Church for deaf-mutes, New York, Rev Dr Gallaudet officiating, on Thursday noon, the 5th of January, 1888, Lavina P. Butts, daughter of Jeremiah P. Tingley, Esq, of Binghamton, N. Y, was married to Jacques S. Williamson, of Gravesend, Long Island, N. Y.

Alexander Thorn, of Ruggles, Ashtabula County, O, who has been almost totally deaf for the past fifteen years, surprised his people a few days ago by informing them that his hearing has been suddenly and completely restored. He has not been taking any treatment for deafness, a fact that makes the restoration all the more miraculous.

A grand time is expected at the party to which will be tendered Mrs. Emily Keilt, at her mother's residence on the evening of Washington's birthday, February 21st. Whether the party will be a masquerade, the committee having the affair in charge, Messrs. Wilkinson, Le Clercq, and Reynolds, Mrs. H. L. Juring and Miss Alice M. Hatch, have not as yet decided; but whether it is or not, a grand time is assured, and that it will be one of the best parties mutes of New York and Brooklyn, have enjoyed for years past goes without saying, as the names of the committee is sufficient guarantee.

Our dear aged friend, Mrs. Mary E Totten, has again been bereft of a near relative. On Sunday morning, January 1st, entered into the rest of Paradise Laura Littlefield Floyd, wife of M. W. Starin and grand niece of Mrs. Totten. The funeral services were at her late residence, 199 De Kalb Avenue, Brooklyn, on the evening of the third of January; interment at Cypress Hills Cemetery. This is a sad and severe loss to Mrs. Totten, for in the death of Mrs. Starin, one of the nearest, dearest, most affectionate and devoted of her few remaining relatives has passed away. We tender her our sincere and abiding sympathy.

Mr. Michael Leary, of Tarrytown, New York, has been visiting friends in Philadelphia. His first stop was at Frankford, a suburb of Philadelphia, where he was entertained by Mr and Mrs. Washington Houston. While here, he visited the United States Label Printing Establishment, where Mr. Houston has been employed for thirteen years He visited in Philadelphia and West Philadelphia Also attended a lecture on Thursday night under the auspices of the Cleric Literary Association, delivered by Mr W. H Lipsett, ex-student of the Deaf-Mute College, of Washington, D. C. He acquitted himself well. Mr. Leary staid some days, and thinks he will never forget the kind attention of his deaf-mute friends. Ten years ago, he visited Philadelphia, but thinks it is now a finer and more enterprising city than at that time He especially admired the new Post Office, the new City Hall, and Wanamaker's mammoth store. He visited the Deaf and Dumb Institute, and was kindly entertained by Prof Trist He left for his home in Tarrytown on the 8th inst. Mr Leary has been employed at a shoe factory in Tarrytown for eighteen years. This gives evidence of his steadiness and sobriety.

Deaf-Mute Institution.

The directors of the Central New York Institution for Deaf-Mutes have decided to locate the new main building between the present girls' and boys' buildings, so that its front line will be 20 feet forward of the rear line of the boys' building, which is the southerly one The girls' building, on the north, is deeper than the other and will extend four or five feet further than the rear line of the new building. The main building will be 158 feet long and 41 feet deep. There will be a space of 90 feet on either side between the main building and each of the others. The arrangement of the group of buildings will be such that a fine lawn and driveway can be maintained When the building operations are fully completed, the institution and its surroundings will be a credit to the city.—*Rome Sentinel.*

The Deaf Mother.

The following curious anecdote is related of the Countess of Orkney, who died in 1790. She was deaf and dumb, and was married in 1753 by signs; she lived with her husband, first Marquis of Thomond, who was her first cousin, at his seat, Rostellan, on the harbour of Cork. Shortly after the birth of her first child the nurse with considerable astonishment, saw the mother (evidently full of some dark design), cautiously approach the cradle in which the infant was sleeping. The countess having perfectly assured herself that the child really slept, took out a large stone, which she had concealed under her shawl, and, to the horror of the nurse, who like most ignorant persons, was fully impressed with an idea of the peculiar cunning and malignity of "dumbies," seized it with an intent of flinging it down vehemently. Before the nurse could interpose, the countess had flung the stone not, however, as the nurse had apprehended, at the child, but on the floor, where of course, it made a great noise The child immediately awoke The countess, who had looked with maternal eagerness on the result of her experiment, fell on her knees in a transport of joy She had discovered that her child possessed the sense which was wanting in herself.

SORRY FOR THE POOR DEAF-MUTE.

ONE OF THE LADIES THOUGHT HE'D MAKE A GOOD HUSBAND—THE OTHER DISLIKED HIS FEET.

There were only a few persons in the last car of a train that left City Hall station, on the Third avenue elevated, about 2:30 yesterday afternoon. But if they all enjoyed a certain little episode as much as the *Sun* reporter did, then their ride was worth a nickel.

In two of the seats that face each other in the centre of the car sat four persons Two of them were men who rode with their backs to the engine and conversed earnestly in the deaf and dumb alphabet. The two persons facing them were ladies, and they seemed very much interested in the pantomime in front of them.

At Twenty-third street one mute left the train, bidding his friend a hearty good day with rapid signs and a guttural sound peculiar to mutes Left alone, the other sank back in his seat and looked earnestly out of the windows. In a moment one of the ladies said:

"Poor thing, how sad he looks! It must be an awful thing to have to go through life in silence."

"He'd make a good husband to have around in case you wanted to think, or write a letter," replied her friend.

"What terribly big feet he has!" remarked the first one. "I wonder if big feet are peculiar to deaf-mutes?"

By this time the train had paused at Thirty-fourth street, when one woman grabbed the other excitedly, and said: "Oh, I wonder what time it is! Our train leaves at 3:30."

Just at this moment the man with the big feet happened to be glancing at his watch, and the lady touched his arm, making signs that she wanted to see its face. With an amused smile the man held it up in front of her, and said calmly:

"You can look at it, if you want to madam; but it is only 3 o'clock, and you have plenty of time."

As a matter of fact, if that man had told those women that Bunnie had given back the $45,000 to Baby Bunting, or that sealskin sacques were selling in Broadway at $1.50, they couldn't have been more utterly astounded. For a moment they sat and stared blankly, and then began to laugh hysterically, and finally one managed to gasp out:

"Then you are not dumb after all"

"No, madam," said the man, half apologetically, as if he felt he ought to be. "But my friend was."

Until the train reached Forty-second Street both those women continued to indulge in little fits of spasmodic laughter; but the man didn't seem to mind it.—*Evening Sun.*

Peet Memorial Fund.

At the Reunion of the Empire State Association of Deaf-Mutes, held at Syracuse, N. Y., on August 31, 1887, the undersigned were appointed a Committee to represent the Association in collecting subscriptions for the purpose of placing on the grounds of the New York Institution for the Instruction of the Deaf and Dumb a suitable Memorial of Harvey Prindle Peet, LL.D., for many years President and Principal of the New York Institution. The Committee have organized, with Mr. Alphonso Johnson, Chairman; Mr. Thomas F. Fox, Secretary; and Mr. Fort L. Seliney, Treasurer, and rely upon the kind offices of all friends of the deaf for assistance in honoring the memory of one of the foremost friends the deaf ever had.

The life-long work of Dr. Peet in the cause of the deaf in those early days when their championship meant a great deal, and his influence for good in all that concerned them, is too well known to require an extended eulogy. Following closely in the steps of the illustrious Gallaudet, he was selected by that famous pioneer of deaf-mute Instruction in America from among the corps of the American Asylum at Hartford, to carry on the good work in New York. How faithfully and successfully Dr. Peet labored, is attested in the wonderful change in wrought in the New York Institution, which from being an educational and financial failure, he raised up to be the largest and most prominent Institution of its kind in existence.

To him is due the credit of introducing into the American Schools for the deaf, text books peculiarly adapted to their instruction; to him we owe the present enlightened laws providing for the education of the deaf in the Empire State, and which have served as models for those of other states; and through his efforts, in his reports and other publications, correct information concerning the deaf was diffused among the people, thus removing the unjust prejudices against their instruction. In a word, his influence for good in all that concerns the deaf extended far beyond the bounds of his own state, and it is believed that wherever deaf-mutes are taught there exists a desire to bestow some tribute of respect and praise to his illustrious name.

Teachers of the deaf, and the pupils and graduates of the Institutions for the Deaf in the State of New York, and all graduates of the New York Institution residing in other states, are especially invited to aid the Committee in their work.

Contributions are solicited from every generous source, and should be sent to the Treasurer, Prof. F. L. Seliney, Rome, N. Y., by whom they will be duly acknowledged.

For the Empire State Association of Deaf-Mutes:

ALPHONSO JOHNSON, *Chairman,*
Malone, N. Y.
THOMAS F. FOX, *Secretary,*
Station M, N. Y. City.
FORT L. SELINEY, *Treasurer,*
Rome, N. Y.
AUGUST KOWALD, Buffalo, N. Y.
EDWARD E. MILES, Syracuse, N. Y.
Committee.

From Maine.

DEAR JOURNAL:—I comply with the entreaty of one of the members of the Lawrence Society of Deaf-Mutes, to send you a sad statement of the sickness and death of Mr. and Mrs. Napoleon Duferense's little daughter, Rosy. The writer, having held services for deaf-mutes, yesterday forenoon, at the Young Men's Christian Association, called on Mrs. Duferense to console her in their bereavement. Little Rosy was taken sick while on her way to Orno, Maine, in order make a long visit. The Doctor pronounced it diphtheria, which hastened the little one to the unknown world to meet her little sister, who soared above a few months before. Its age was five years and eleven months. The sympathy of all goes out to the honored and bereaved parents.

Now duty has called the writer to officiate in Bangor, Belfast, and other places, during the present month. He hopes to meet those who have been hospitable to him during his ten years' labor for the Master.

S. ROWE.

METHUEN, MASS., January 16, '87.

COLLEGE CHRONICLES.

Nonsense to Begin With

MORE SERIOUS MATTER FOLLOWING.

Ending with Notes.

(*From our Washington Correspondent.*)

A college student who does not fall in love seven times a week with as many different persons were indeed a rarity. It is his undoubted prerogative, and no one thinks the better or worse of him for it. Likewise a student who does not occasionally write verses, and, metaphorically speaking, dabble his feet in the Castalian spring were a *rara avis* of the rarest kind We are given to both pleasant weaknesses and admire our own candor in admitting it. Witness the following:

RONDEAU.

Would she be glad, if she but knew
The noble thrill that through me flew,
When first on me she bent the eyes,
That, clear and starlike, match the skies
In their clear depths of liquid blue?
Or, if she knew the sweet surprise
That greeted my confused replies,
Worked mischief she can never undo,
Would she be glad?

I do not know. If she knew, too,
She is the late toast of a few
Half dozen maids, for whom my sighs
This week I've wasted, it were wise
To ask myself, as were I I,
Would she be glad?

The poet's laurel sometimes falls upon unexpected and unexpecting temples, as is here in a measure evident. However, we do not object to the distinction in which the wreath has fallen, but remark with Ovid:

Vix ea nostra voco; mihi flavus Apollo
Pocula Castalidum plena ministret aqua.

Which being done into English, to the best of our poor abilities, is substantially,

Let the mob marvel at trifles; and golden haired Poesie
Give us a draught from the Castalian spring

Should this be vouchsafed us, we may at some future time edify our readers with a more extensive effusions.

The Committee appointed by the students to arrange for the observance of the hundredth anniversary of the birth of Rev. T. H. Gallaudet, has had a somewhat longer existence than is usual with such committees. Although it had very successfully accomplished the purpose for which it was appointed, it had not dissolved itself, and last Saturday morning, on invitation of Mrs. Draper, the final meeting of the committee was held at Prof. Draper's residence, on Faculty Row. Misses Black, Kuritz, Lowman, Lefler, Elliot and Rogers, and Mr. Kiesel, were present, as well as the Committee, which consisted of Messrs. Goldberg, '88, Van Allen, '89 Bush, '90, Beadell, '91, and Taylor, '92, and the business transacted by the Committee, if it could be called business at all, was of a novel and far more pleasant nature than usually falls to the lot of hard-working and much-abused committees. Some very pleasant games were engaged in, and they furnished a great deal of amusement. In those which required some skill and adroitness, Misses Kuritz and Elliott carried off the honors of the evening Refreshments were served, and after dancing a Virginia reel, the committee adjourned *sine die.* The thanks of all who so thoroughly enjoyed this so pleasant and so short evening, were due to Professor and Mrs. Draper, and if the work of committees in general ended in this delightful fashion, it probably would not be as difficult as it now is to secure an efficient committee to carry out an undertaking.

The *Critic* of Saturday contains a two-column article on foot ball, in which the Kendalls are highly praised They are termed the "invincible Kendalls," and pronounced the banner team of the District. The writer of the article, a "wee bit" exaggerates, when, in speaking of the fine play of the last season, he says that during the game in Baltimore between the Johns Hopkins University team and the Kendalls, a brilliant play, "that has perhaps never been equalled in the foot ball field" was made by several members of the Kendalls, "who threw one of their number fifteen feet into the air, in order that he might stop the ball, as it was about to pass over the goal post." The play was actually performed, but the player was not thrown quite as high as that, as the fact that his neck was not broken abundantly attests. The article urges, as did a recent one in the *Star*, that a District league be formed next fall, and a regular schedule of games be arranged. These articles, if they do nothing else, may serve to arouse public interest in this magnificent game, and it is to be hoped that foot ball may become as popular in Washington as baseball now is. Messrs. J. J. Chickering and Frank Angell are mentioned in the article as being the pioneers of the game in this city.

The Juniors have decided that mathematics, in general, represented in the person of mecnanics, with which they got through last term, shall be laid to rest with all due and fitting ceremony, and to this end are arranging for a solemn cremation to take place at an early date. Mr. Charles has been appointed master of ceremonies, Mr. Long will deliver the eulogy over the remains, Mr. Van Allen will read a funeral ode, and Mr. Marr will act as chief mourner. A funeral pyre of ample dimensions will be constructed, the torch applied, and with the ashes which the winds shall scatter to the heavens, will pass away all the bitter memories of parabolas, foci, co-ordinates, abscisses and similar ingenious instruments of torture which Mr. Dana has invented to harass the existence of the guileless Junior.

In pursuance with the invitation of the Sabbath School of All Souls Universalist Church of this city, of which Dr. Fay is a member, the players, who participated in the pantomime during the holidays, will repeat the entertainment at Willard's Hall, on F. Street, N. W., between Fourteenth and Fifteenth Streets, on Saturday evening, January 21st. The hall is a large one, capable of seating some eight hundred persons, and has a stage which will serve quite as well as our own stage here at the college. The prospect of having so large and appreciative an audience, will stimulate the players to more than ordinary exertions to make the entertainment a success, and the programme of the late pantomime will be considerably modified and perhaps lengthened.

NOTES.

Copies of the Dakota *Advocate*, a little paper published at the Dakota School, have been received here, and although we may be mistaken we think, we can see the hand of Hofteater, formerly of the class of '89, in the contents and make up of the paper. Knowing something by experience of the difficulties attendant on the establishing of a paper at an institution, we congratulate our old friend on the neat appearance and excellent reading matter of his youthful sheet.

It is to be regretted that it has become very general practice to call the President's residence Gallaudet Hall. The name is not appropriate, for it is still the President's residence, only a portion of which he has given up for the accommodation of the young ladies. If the residence were to be permanently occupied by the young ladies, it might perhaps be fitting to call it Gallaudet Hall, or something like that, but for the present it is simply the President's house, and nothing else, and it is so named on the official College Register.

McIntosh, '92, leaves College today, to go to Illinois and engage in business. His health has been such during his stay in Washington, as to render a change of climate desirable, and being offered an excellent situation, he has decided to accept it, and leave the College for good, and good wishes go with him.

Dr. Gallaudet returned last Saturday from Connecticut, where he was called by the death of his father-in-law. He will hear the recitations of the Seniors and Juniors for the rest of the term in place of Emeritus-Prof Porter, who has done so in the President's absence.

Boland, '88, has resigned his position as Librarian of the Ephphatha Sunday School, which he has held for several years, and has been succeeded by Standacher, '88.

Washburn, '90, was the last student to return from the Christmas vacation, he having been detained at home by the sudden death of an uncle.

Prof. Gordon delivered the sermon last Sunday afternoon.

Jan. 16, 1888. VAN.

Gallaudet Centennial Memorial Fund.

TREASURER'S BULLETIN, No. 70.

KENDALL GREEN,
WASHINGTON, D. C., Jan. 14, 1888.

Received through George W. Veditz, Collected by the following named agents in Maryland:

Miss Celia Byrne,	2 00	
John Ayres,	20 00	
Adolph Knoechel,	30 00	
Daniel Moylan,	6 25	
Lula Pancoast,	7 00	
A. B. Showman,	20 00	
Martha Stuck,	8 75	
John A. Trundle,	12 50	
Louisa Wheeler,	10 25	
John E. Bowdle,	10 95	
Proceeds of ball, February 23d, 1887,	20 70	
Balance of an entertainment voted to fund,	80	
Total new receipts from Maryland,		149 20
Rec'd through D. W. George, Collected by the following agents in Illinois;		
Miss Nellie Patten,	9 25	
Miss Annie Dunn,	11 00	
John Conrady,	1 10	
Miss Jane McFarland,	1 30	
Mrs. D. W. George,	10 50	
Fred E. Schultz,	11 00	
J. M Stout,	25 00	
C. L. Buchan,	7 20	
Paul Lawder,	1 55	
Newton Kreler,	10 00	
Miss Minnie Neeb,	50	
Jacob Sautter,	3 50	
Miss Bessie Pottinger,	1 10	
Also, individual subscriptions,	27 65	
Total new receipts from Illinois,		120 65
Received through H. P. Hunt, from a friend in Chelsea, Mass.,		50
Total new receipts,		270 35
Acknowledged last week,		509 06
Total,		779 41
Less remittance to U. S. Trust Company, included below,		500 00
Total with Treasurer,		279 41
Other cash assets, already reported,		8,037 07
Total cash assets,		$8,316 48

AMOS G. DRAPER, *Treasurer.*

BROOKLYN SOCIETY OF DEAF-MUTES.

The following lectures will take place at the room of the Brooklyn Society, No. 198 Grand Street (Tuttle Hall) Brooklyn, N. Y., on the dates given, by the gentlemen whose names are given. The admission is ten cents on each occasion:—

Jan. 25, 1888—Lecture by T. Godfrey.

Debates, story telling and transaction of business by members only once each week alternately. The society pays each lecturer, and it believes in "business for business."

W. A. BOND, *Chairman,*
H. STENGELE,
C SCHINDLER,
Committee on Debates and Lectures.

Brooklyn, N. Y.

Thomas Godfrey will lecture before the Brooklyn Society of Deaf-Mutes on the 25th inst. Subject, "A Celebrated Case." See advertisement elsewhere.

The Brooklyn Society has an addition in the person of A. L. McLaren. The society also fired out S. Nibler. A few weeks ago, it kicked A. Werner out for refusing to pay his dues.

A member of the Brooklyn Society moved that the profit from the Christmas Tree Gathering—$2.91—be given to Chairman Bond, because while he was suffering with complicated diseases and chronic bronchitis, he left his house every week to arrange the affair and even on the 29th of December, he was present to open and manage the affair.

W. A Bond moved a written motion before the Brooklyn Society of Deaf-Mutes, which hereafter provides that any member, who is in good standing for nine months, is to receive a turkey worth $2 at the end of the year. This is to repay the members for their strict adherence to the society. If all the members are in good standing at the end of the year, a box of turkeys is to be ordered from Washington market. Members are excused by sickness and other usages, as prescribed in the constitution and by laws.

The Brooklyn Society has $133 in the bank now. W. A Bond's comforter was returned a week later. Some one thought it belonged to the upper class, and that Bond was too ragged to use it.

The annual election of officers of the Brooklyn Society will come off on the 1st of February. Slates are already made. The irrepressible Bond will as usual be left on the floor.

The actual receipts of the Christmas Tree Gathering was $22 91 and the expenses $19.00, thereby untouching the treasury.

A general laugh went up to the sky at the Brooklyn Society's meeting of the 11th. The *Silent World* is represented by two states out of the whole number—New York and Philadelphia—its news, of course. The remainder of the *world* is *silent.*

The case of McGuirk against Sonneborn, Loew, etc., was called in the Circuit Court, Justices Bartlett and Cullen on the bench, on the 13th inst.

Henry Kircher, of New York, knocked the Canadian peddler, Wm. Teed, down, in the city. He was arrested and taken before Justice Solon B. Smith—that strict republican. Poor fat Teed, of Canadian mound, got Robert Rusk as his lawyer, interpreter, backer, etc. Rusk went to the Tombs (special sessions) court, with all his experience in that line, on the 6th inst Teed was talking to the Judge when Rusk made his way and sent up his knowledge and experience of court cases to the Judge. The interference cost Teed dearly. Kircher was discharged, and went home smiling, ready to discuss the fishery question again.

John Doe was recorded in the Elizabeth Street (New York) Precinct, recently for midnight burglary, six months on the Island. John Horle is supposed to be the description of John Doe.

L. T. R.

Delphos, Kan.

As I see little news in the JOURNAL from this part of Kansas, and as it may be of interest to some to hear from us, I will try to represent it to the readers of the JOURNAL.

The people of this part are enjoying a mild winter.

Miss Helen Tompkins, of this place, a graduate of the New York Institution, is engaged in the poultry business. She ships her produce to Colorado, and receives a very good price for it. Miss Tompkins is forty-seven years old.

Miss Laura Duffy, a former pupil of the Ohio Institution, has a little mute sister, who will probably attend the Kansas Institution at Olathe next year.

Robert F. Connely, of Jewel City, Kan., paid Delphos a visit of a few days November last. He was a pupil of the Kansas Institution.

Matthias Roswell, of the Olathe School, lives in Concordia, Kan. He was a fine cabinet-maker while in the Institution.

I frequently see in the JOURNAL the names of old friends and schoolmates. It gives me a great deal of pleasure, and I hope I may see more of them

I think mutes ought to be made more thoroughly acquainted with the world over.

It is quite lonesome for those living in remote places where so few, mutes ever come.

Why has "Prince," in writing up places so near us as Beloit, failed to give the news of our little burg? He seems to have forgotten. We think we recognize in him an old acquaintance. We were glad, however, to learn through him the whereabouts of Mr. and Mrs. Kyle, as we were anxious to know where they were. If the "Prince" does not wish his abode known, he had better cover his tracks a little deeper, although that would be of little use, for the rogue is recognizable under any *nom de plume.* But let your light shine, "Prince," there is no need for secrecy.

A KANSAS GIRL.

Jan. 11. 1888.

Notice.

Deaf-mutes of Newark and vicinity are invited to attend service in Trinity Chapel, on Sunday, January 22d, at 11 A.M. The Holy Communion will be celebrated.

Michigan Matters.

Weather colder.

Carry out your good resolutions.

A. Kersien, of Port Huron, don't like to have any one rub against him.

John C. Ewen, of Dakota, is visiting his many Michigan friends.

Thos. R. Leach, of Oscoda, returned home recently from a visit to Owosso, Flint and Lansing.

A little more snow would be very acceptable, in order to make sleighing good in Michigan.

Miss Blanche B. Barnett, brother of C. R. Barnett, entertained a number of her Lansing friends at a dinner party last Friday. A very enjoyable time was had by all present.

About twenty Detroit mutes and friends of John Brooks, foreman of the Wayne *Courier*, were highly entertained at his home last December. A pleasant time was enjoyed by us.

There was a report in the Deaf-Mute *Mirror* some time ago, that Burt Kent, of St. Louis, was going to Washington, D. C, to attend the National Deaf Mute College in the fall. Nothing of the kind occurred.

Relatives of August Schanberg, the deaf-mute killed on the south shore railroad by the night express near the Ishpenning mine, January 2d, have brought suit through a Marquette legal firm for $10,000 damages against Peterson, a saloon-keeper at Ishpenning, and his bondsmen. It seems that Schanberg, who lived with and supported his mother, was addicted to liquor, and she served legal notices on all dealers not to sell him liquor, but at the time he was killed by the train, he was intoxicated from liquor sold him by Peterson. Although deaf, Schanberg was a good miner.

CONEJOS.

The Deaf-Mutes.

(*From the Hartford Times, Jan. 21*)

The *Times* has briefly declined to publish a letter against the American Asylum, and laudatory of a small private establishment for teaching deaf-mutes, known as "Whipple's school," or "the Whipple school." The letter, which purported to be written by Mrs. Asa W. Allen, of Willimantic, but which we then suspected (and now have good reasons for believing) was written by C. P. Whipple, contained a number of statements which we find on investigation to be unsupported by the facts. Agents of the Whipple school have been canvassing Connecticut and adjoining states to get pupils and subscriptions of funds. This may all be well enough, but statements have been made against the American Asylum, which were neither just nor honorable. Some who have subscribed money to Whipple and his school—and he has boasted that he is piling it in—have subsequently not been quite satisfied that there is any supervision of, or accounting for, the funds subscribed. We believe there are no auditors. It is a private school with few pupils, where, we hear, speaking is taught, and the sign language discarded. One young man, who has been eight years a pupil, and who it is said does speak pretty well, is exhibited as a fair specimen of the oral system for deaf mutes—a claim which is not fair, as tests of the other pupils, who have been in that school, seem to demonstrate. The State of Connecticut gives this school a regular grant of money, at the rate, we believe, of $175 per head. But the state should insist upon having a responsible and trustworthy auditor to report as to the use of its funds. The American Asylum, the parent institution of schools for deaf-mutes, and which is not surpassed, either in its facilities or its disposition for the best education of that unfortunate class, by any other institution in the world, still maintains a competent department for teaching the oral system, to such as wish it. But long experience seems to favor the conclusion of its managers, that for the deaf and dumb, the sign language is the best.

EPHPHATHA CLUB.

ITS REMARKABLE GROWTH—CLUB ROOM—ELECTION OF OFFICERS.

While Boston speaks proudly of its clubs, societies, etc., being in the first rank of all the country, it is a pleasure to say in addition that the Ephphatha Club, which is composed of deaf-mute gentlemen of Boston and vicinity, stands now as in consideration of its strength, stability and self-support at the head of all deaf-mute clubs in the country, if not in the world. The growth of the club has been so remarkable that it has become well-known to all members of that class of people in New England.

It was started in one of the gentlemen's bedchamber a little over a year ago with only half a dozen deaf-mutes. Messrs. Krause, McNeil, Magee, Acheson and Douglas were the organizers A larger and independent room soon become a necessity. A suitable place was found at 18 Essex street in the same building with the Boston Deaf-Mute Society. Since occupying the new rooms, which was in May last, many improvements have been made.

The club is well represented by other societies, especially the Sicard Society for the Catholics, of which Executive Committeeman McNeil is the president, and also by the Gallaudet Society (Protestant). They were organized recently and are now in a prosperous condition. The new club is neither a sectarian nor religious one. Its only object is to promote the social relations of its members regardless of whatever their religion may be. The annual meeting was fully attended last Monday evening, and the following officers were elected: President, W. H. Krause; vice-president, Edward Duran; secretary, George C. Sawyer; treasurer, W. T. Carter; executive committee, J. McNeil, John Magee and Charles A. Douglas.—*Boston Globe.*

Mr. and Mrs. John A. Dunlap, of Brooklyn, are rejoicing over a new baby, which arrived on Sunday last.

COLUMBUS.

The Governor's Inauguration.

CLIONIA ELECTION.

The Columbus Literary Society

PERSONAL NOTES.

(From our Columbus Correspondent.)

Monday witnessed the ceremonies incident to the inauguration of Governor Foraker for the second time. The parade was the grandest that has been seen here since the war. Contrary to the time-honored custom, the school was not closed during the day, so very few at the Institution had an opportunity to view it. Mr Branson, foreman of the printing office, and Mr. Hoit, our storekeeper, marched in the ranks of the Garfield Club, of which they are members, and aired their new silk tiles and old canes. Among the other participants in the parade was "Prof." Harley, a colored mute, formerly a pupil of this Institution, of some local renown as a pugilist. He is a member of the Seventeenth Regiment Ohio National Guard, or says he is. On this occasion, he marched with the regiment, dressed in its uniform, carrying a rifle, and he went through all the evolutions so well and correctly that at the close of the parade Adjutant General Axline, at the instigation of Colonel Pocock, presented him with a cup,—whether a tin cup or silver one, as alleged, I can not state, as I have not seen it—in token of appreciation of the soldierly qualities he manifested, in spite of the fact that he can not hear a single order. In the evening, a reception was held by the Governor in the Senate Chamber at the State House, which most of the officers of the Institution attended. In spite of the crush, I succeeded in getting in and shaking hands with our handsome and gallant Governor and future President—in 1892, if not sooner! On coming out, I found the ground covered with a glistening coat of ice. They say that sinners stand on slippery places. Now being a very great sinner, I could not stand, so, after executing sundry and divers gyrations suggestive of an Indian executing a war-dance, and reaching out for some body's scalp, I sat down "with a dull, sickening thud," that gave a cerulean hue to the circumambient atmosphere, and nearly drove my spine into the frozen ground. This is the frozen truth.

On Wednesday evening, an entertainment was given in the chapel to the County Commissioners and Infirmary Directors of the State, who have been holding a convention in the city during the week. Before the entertainment commenced they were shown through the study rooms and other portions of the buildings. The entertainment was a sort of impromptu affair, but seemed to please the visitors greatly.

Rev. A. W. Mann stopped over between trains and took dinner at the Institution on Saturday. He was on his way to fill an appointment at Cincinnati. He will probably hold a service or two here on the 22d of this month at Trinity Church.

When is the unveiling of the Gallaudet Monument to take place? In June or August? Is it not about time that the programme for that interesting event was formulated and announced? I know that a good many are anxiously awaiting the decision of the Executive Committee, whose duty it is to make all the arrangements.

Does any one know what has become of Miss Anna Huff of Berlinville, O? Her mother, Mrs. Anna Huff, would be thankful for some information concerning her. When last heard from, she was in Fort Wayne, Indiana.

Thos. McGuiness has returned from Cleveland, where he went to see his father, who recently met with an accident which resulted in a broken rib.

The Clionia Society held its semi annual election of officers last night. C. M. Knowles was elected President, C. H. Cory, Jr., Vice-President; W. Oxley, Secretary; E. E. Prince, Treasurer; Miss Lizzie McNeely, Librarian, and John Alt, Assistant Librarian. It was decided to give a stereopticon exhibition for the benefit of the society some time in March.

About fifteen of the officers and teachers attended the birthday party at the residence of Mr. C C. Wentz, on Thursday. They had a very enjoyable time.

Mr. Stout, the champion fancy bicycle rider, has been here for the past two or three days. He gave an exhibition at the Soldiers' Home in Dayton before coming here, and rode on his machine from there to this city, about seventy miles, in a day. On Friday evening, he gave an exhibition at the Institution for the Feeble Minded, and was to give an exhibition in the girls' play room last night, but owing to an accident to his machine, it has been postponed for a few days.

The Columbus Literary Society met at Union Hall on Thursday evening. E. L. Dandon was admitted as an associate member. The subject of debate was: "Is capital punishment justifiable." The debaters were T. McGuiness and Jack Bates on the Affirmative side, and John S. Lieb and Frank Monego on the Negative. As the affirmative side won, I suppose the four murderers now in the Penitentiary here awaiting execution, have given up all hope of a reprieve. Miss Mary Conover's declamation, "Remember, dear friend, remember," was well rendered. The essay of Mr. P. P. Pratt on "Contempt of Law," was very interesting, and the dialogue between Mrs. Joe Leib and Miss Prouty, was entertaining.

Among the visitors during the week were Mr. Chas Huff and Wilson Stebelton.

M.

COLUMBUS, O., Jan. 15, '88.

Kansas.

Christmas and New Year are over.

We have had our Christmas and New Year dinner as usual.

"Conejos" advised his friends to look out for Barnum's big lion.

We have waited and gave it up long ago. It did not start West after the big fire at all.

Noticing that the Kansas correspondents are once again in the same rut, because week after week, no news from Kansas appear in the JOURNAL "Cactus, Jr.," will again contribute news to the JOURNAL.

J. Kightlinger is still on his claim with his family in Western Kansas. He went to Rooks County with his team to work on the new road. He was absent two months.

William Kole, formerly of Indiana, moved to Salina last fall with his wife, a former pupil in the Missouri School. After two months' living in Salina, they moved to McPherson, but will move to Eastern Colorado soon, where they have a brother and two sisters living. William said he made lots of money by peddling crazy brackets.

"Solid Muldoon:" Billy will peddle in your State. His wife will hold down the claim during Billy's absence. From their sayings, Alfred Butler, of Solomon City, will probably go to Eastern Colorado to take 160 acres of the Government land next fall.

There is a deaf-mute near Salina, who never attended school, yet he has a pretty good education. He can read lips. He manages the farm, supporting his aged mother and sisters. He can neither understand signs nor talk on his fingers. His name is Mr. Werry. Some of his relatives hold high offices in the county.

There are other mutes in the same county (some said about twenty-five), who ought to be sent to school at Olathe. Nearly all of them are no more than fifteen years old.

John C Hummer now owns thirty-five head of cattle in Western Kansas. He expects to raise cattle during the remainder of his life. He is going to build a fifty barrel tank in the spring. He bought a wind mill a year ago. He has a large farm (a section), but is never satisfied. He wants more land John, look out for the Chicago anarchists.

Perhaps many mutes in Iowa, will be surprised to hear of the death of Minni, wife of Herbert B Bryant. She died on the 7th of last October, leaving her husband and two children. She was in excellent health at school, and no one thought she would die so fast. She was a faithful and loving mother. She had been deeply devoted to her children. We extend our sympathy to the bereaved family.

J H Fox, who used to run a stand on the corner in Iowa City, Iowa, is at present a bill poster of the city.

CACTUS, JR.

SOUTHEAST MISSOURI.

We are having very cold weather for the first time this year.

We were greatly shocked to hear of the sudden and unexpected death of Mamie Fly's aunt, Mrs. Royfield, of Centreville, on Saturday of last week.

Centreville and surrounding communities were overcast by deep sorrow, from the sudden and unexpected death of Mrs. Royfield, who had been sick about a week. Her illness was produced by jaundice, which in the short time mentioned, brought on congestion of the bowels, which resulted in her death. She was widely known and universally loved, was a woman of powerful intellect and sociality, strong religious belief. She was on a visit to her brother, when the summons of death came. She left a kind husband and three children to mourn their untimely absence.

"Sunshine," of Iron Mountain, Mo, had quite a pleasant surprise on New Year's evening, in finding a good and pleasant boy of Illinois named Mr. Dickinson, was on a visit to her. He went to Iron Mountain to see if he could get work, but failed to do so, and had to go away. His friend, Mr. Stafford, of Pennsylvania, is now at Mill Spring, Mo.

Miss Josie Marrow, of Caledonia, made a visit to her chum Mamie, of Iron Mountain, Mo., last November, and spent a pleasant week with her. She thought of coming back to see her last month, but it turned so cold. It snowed all day yesterday.

"Sunshine" heard that her old friend, Miss Mattie Mavity, of Nebraska, was married on the 24 h of November, to Mr. Aronson, of Illinois. Accept our hearty congratulations.

Wishing you a happy and useful New Year.

SUNSHINE.

☞ Subscribe for the DEAF-MUTES' JOURNAL.

NEW YORK

The Infant Saviour's Mission for the Deaf and Dumb.

FATHER BELANGER ITS DIRECTOR—THE GOOD WORK HE IS DOING.

PEOPLE AND THINGS.

(From our New York Correspondent.)

The mission recently established for the Catholic deaf-mutes of New York City will be hereafter known as the Infant Saviour's Mission for the Deaf and Dumb, and under the direction of Rev. Father Alfred Belanger, gives evidence of good work among the Catholic mutes in the future.

Not eight years ago the number of Catholic mutes in the metropolis seemed, to all appearances, very few and far between, but since then, and with the organization of the Catholic Literary and Benevolent Union, a great change has taken place.

Through the efforts of Archbishop Corrigan, the residence, No. 235 East 14th Street, was purchased at a cost of $28,000, and some time previous, Father Belanger, who has long been connected with the instruction of the deaf in Canada, was appointed from Kansas, where he had charge of a thriving parish church, to look after the spiritual wants of the Catholic mutes in this city. His appointment was also due to the Archbishop's influence.

Ever since he entered upon his duties, a little over four months ago, he has shown himself well adapted to the post assigned him, and has endeared himself to those in his charge, as well as won the respect and esteem of every person he has come in contact with.

The new mission house is situated on East 14th Street, between Second and Third Avenues, the centre of a row of brown-stone houses, and five doors above the residence of Hon. William M Evarts, which is on the corner of 14th Street and Second Avenue.

It is a four story and basement house. The basement is used as a kitchen and dining-room. The parlors have been changed into a very pretty, yet plain chapel. The back parlor is divided by folding doors and contains the altar. Here Father Belanger says mass every morning, and on Sunday mornings, the worshippers are made up of many deaf-mutes.

On Sunday afternoon, he also officiates, reading from some text in the Bible, the discourse being in the sign-language. At its conclusion, the chapel proper is opened, and a short vespers said, when all kneel and join in prayer.

The second story is set apart as Father Belanger's and his assistant, Brother Champagne's sleeping apartments, and contains also the former's office and visitors' room. The third floor is assigned to sleeping apartments for visitors, and all are very plainly, though comfortably furnished.

The upper floor contains the meeting-room of the Catholic Literary and Benevolent Union, wherein the members and other friends can meet at any time of the day or evening. A library is to be created in time, and the Union, at its own expense, can add such alterations as they deem necessary, provided they conform with the rules laid down by Father Belanger.

Few can imagine the good work Father Belanger has already instituted, considering his short acquaintance with New York and its Catholic mutes. Most every day he has been to see some mute or other, who was in need of religious aid, and his constantly increasing audiences every Sunday are ample evidence that his efforts are becoming appreciated.

He has a hearty and kindly word for Protestant and Catholic alike, and has received many visits from prominent people. The Rev. Father Donnelly, Vicar General of the diocese of New York, recently donated $100 to the Mission, as did the Rev. Father Brophy, of the Church of St. Vincent de Paul a like amount.

Last Sunday, the afternoon exercises were conducted by the Right Rev. Archbishop Grandin, of Prince Edward's Island, West Canada, who spoke orally, while Father Belanger interpreted in the sign language. He discoursed on the efforts, made to teach the Canadian Indians of the true God, and of the many hardships met with, from lack of food, and proper shelter. For twelve years he and his brother missionaries did not know what it was to taste bread, subsisting mainly on fish and wild meat. He was pleased to see the Catholic deaf mutes having such a good pastor to look after their spiritual wants, and asked that all would remember in their prayers the Indians, many of whom were still in ignorance of Him who was their Creator, and among whose many blessings, none was greater than the mission established for the Catholic deaf-mutes of New York.

Two other visitors, during the week, and who made their presence felt at the meeting of the Catholic Literary and Benevolent Union on Thursday evening, were Rev. Fathers Lacombe, and Wm Lonergan, the latter gentleman a brother of Mr James Lonergan, an enterprising member of the Union, who is at present in charge of a large congregation in Vermont, and has just succeeded in organizing a young men's society in connection with his church. He is a graduate of St. Francis Xavier's College, and though yet a young man, has done much to deserve credit in his priestly calling.

PEOPLE AND THINGS.

Mazulm, a revived pantomime of the famous Ravels, so they say, is on the boards of the Academy, and with the addition of an exquisite ballet, is drawing immense crowds. Many new tricks have been introduced, and on the whole, it is an entertainment that cannot fail to please a deaf-mute. Therefore, don't fail to see it.

Among the worshippers at St. Ann's, Sunday, were the Peruvian Consul, J. C. Tracy, P. P. Dickinson, Major C. T. Green, and a goodly number of deaf-mutes. Dr. Gallaudet officiated.

Newark has become an attraction for Tilson J. Haight, who is now almost a regular weekly visitor to its interior and outskirts, by which we mean Orange, N. J., and there, we leave the rest to be guessed at.

It is said that great and only "Teed" endeavored to have a mute, who remonstrated with him for his way of living, sent up for six months, but Justice Duffy got so disgusted with his harangue, he dismissed the case, and had Teed removed *a la* metropolitan six-foot-boot heel fashion from the court.

It should not be forgotten "Genial Tom" Godfrey draws the curtain over a year's series of very interesting lectures at the Brooklyn Society's Rooms, on the 25th instant, and a good attendance should be the rule.

That great water-fish, and one time champion flip-flap turner, Steve Sinclair, is rarely seen among the mutes, but we learn he is living quietly and working steadily on the west side of the city, and has in mind taking unto himself a young lady, who will greatly help him in his journey through life. Her name we don't know, but we have an inkling, she's as cute as that lusty individual they call Reynard, and her name savors of the same word.

You, Western fellows, might have kept that blizzard to yourselves. We, folks out East, don't approve of such weather. Jiminy! it's cold. Whew! and coal is high.

Col. Tresch, of the "Artistic Staff, New York *World*, *Star*, &c," is to take an office down town, wherein he will find it more convenient to dash off lightning sketches of people who have the luck to be chosen for filling up blank spaces in the referred to dailies. Business is booming, you will see.

A pantomime by a semi-professional troupe is talked of in the near future, though it has not been decided definitely. However, that solemn undertaker, Clown Donohue, is to star, perhaps Boodler Shelton will agree to be knocked around as Pantaloon, and no doubt, Johnny O'Brien will twist himself inside out as Harlequin, trying to go through an air-role. As to Columbine—reserved for future consideration.

An acquaintance of ours, a deaf mute, of course, was not long since prevailed on to try Baxter Sreet and the "only original Cohen" for the purchase of a "new second hand overcoat." When time permits, we'll give his experience with Meestah Cohen, and what became of his "new second hand beaver."

W. F Durian devotes what spare time he has to the development of his muscle in the gymnasium of the Young Men's Christian Association, and is improving immensely in form and avoirdupois.

One day last week, the tobogganing slides at the Gentleman's Driving Park had the presence of George L. Reynolds, and another gentleman of poetic aspirations. George "tobogged," and came near losing the last hair that adorns the top of his cranium. He says, however, "tobog" can't be beat.

A masquerade party is talked of to take place at some private residence, which shows the Gallaudet ball was highly appreciated.

MONTAGUE TIGG.

The Evening Post of 1829.

The above is an old-fashioned newspaper, now in the possession of Mr. Jonathan Child, of Grinnell, Iowa, and is well preserved. Its date of publication is Wednesday, October 14, 1829, and its place of publication New York City. Its general features, both advertising and editorial, are quite curious and interesting. In this paper are cuts printed in one or more columns, each cut representing a steamboat of Fulton's invention, and preceding a statement of dates for boat arrivals and departures in the Harbor of New York. In the news page is mentioned the familiar name of the Rev. Thomas H. Gallaudet, connected with the meeting of the American Colonization Society, of which the paper spoke as follows:

AMERICAN COLONIZATION SOCIETY.

At a meeting of a number of gentlemen, friendly to the Colonization Society, to whom representations had been made to its behalf, it was unanimously resolved, that it is expedient to call a public meeting of the citizens of New York, to take into consideration the present condition and wants of the American Colonization Society; and that a committee be appointed to call such meeting, and make the necessary arrangements.

The subscribers having been appointed as above, hereby give notice that a public meeting will be held in the Middle Dutch Church, at seven o'clock, this evening, and that they have invited and expect the attendance of Francis S. Key, Esq., of Georgetown, D C, Rev Mr. Gallaudet, Principal of the Deaf and Dumb Institution at Hartford, and Captain Stockton, of the U S Navy, to address the meeting in behalf of the American Colonization Society. Captain Stockton is personally acquainted with the situation of Liberia, and the prospects of the colony, and can give ample information in relation to it. The other gentlemen have been long acquainted with the views and operations of the Society.

JAMES MILNOR, ARTHUR TAPPAN,
J M MATTHEWS, GRAVE WRIGHT,
W D SNODGRASS, FREDERICK SHELDON,
WM. D. CROSBY, I. M. WAINWRIGHT."

E. S. W.

CONNECTICUT

Holiday Events at the Hartford School.

PERSONAL MENTION, ETC.

(From our Connecticut Correspondent.)

Since the beginning of the Fall season until the present time, there has been such an unusual activity in trade and a rush and hustle among manufacturers in this section of the country, that it would appear that workingmen, instead of having to look for work, were more sought for by employers, and so great have been the demands for help in some establishments that workingmen have almost been able to fix their own salaries, and the employers forced to succumb or lose large holiday contracts.

Such has been the case among printers at least, and many offices have been compelled to keep their men at work till midnight as often as the men will work so late. Of course, your scribe is trying to impress you that on this account he is to alter his previous intentions of joining the George Glynn Anti-Poverty Society, and likewise to excuse himself for not having sent his occasional letter to the JOURNAL.

Christmas occurred nearly a month ago and New Year a week later, and it does not become the JOURNAL to print stale news, but there has been a good deal going on at the Hartford School that no matter however stale, on this account, it nevertheless has its flavor. Saturday, Christmas eve, the pupils of the Hartford School, who remained there during the holidays, assembled in the chapel. It was not the usual assemblage from appearances. Such a happy-looking congregation were they, that the cause of their joy was apparent to any one, who would for a moment cast his eyes upon the heavily laden Christmas tree in the forward part of the chapel. What were on it, would take a toy-maker, a confectioner, and a fruit dealer to give a list of every considerable variety of toys, candies and fruits. But suffice it to say, Prof. Jenkins, as Santa Claus, came forward, blessed the pupils, and said they had been good boys and girls, and promised them a like occasion next year, if they continued to be good. Then he presented them each and all with a present from the tree, till the tree began to look desolate and barren, and raise its limbs to the ceilings as soon as freed of the weight. As the tree now showed a disposition to wither and fall, and as Santa Claus had other engagements to make (and also as Prof. Jenkins was perspiring behind the gorgeous bear-skin) the pupils were bade leave, and advised not eat too much, or Santa Claus would come again, and pound on their stomachs, till they were sick and sorry—awfully sorry.

There was a party, the following Monday evening, in which all the pupils participated, and some of the attaches of the Institution aided to enliven the little tots.

But the greatest of the holiday gatherings was on New Year's evening, Monday, the occasion, of which is admitted by many to have hardly ever been exceeded in its general success and proportionsness. It brought together some three hundred and so persons, of whom were members of the Board of Directors, present and former teachers and officers and many graduates. While the little boys and girls were enjoying the frolic and fun in the girls' setting-room and dining-room, the visitors were invited into the chapel, where Prof. Williams had several exercises for their benefit, and of which especial interest was taken in Albert Nolan, the blind deaf-mute, who has been in this state of affliction since infancy. Young Albert is a nice-looking, gentle-mannered boy of about twelve or thirteen years of age. He has his optics in apparently natural formation, and an observer would not think him blind, but the fact is, those eyes are of no earthly use, as far as sight is concerned. In view of the fact that Master Nolan fell victim to this misfortune, before he had ever been taught anything of general knowlege, or the English Language, it is to be greatly wondered at that one institution has accomplished a great deal more than the poetic Lucretius could have ever dreamed of, when it is known he wrote this oft-repeated passage:

"To instruct the deaf no art could ever reach,
No care improve them and no language teach."

Prof. Williams described the first painstaking efforts of Miss Camp to teach him the alphabet, and the success attendant upon her and also her successor, Miss Flora Noyes. He said that although Albert Nolan had been in school but a little over a year, he was much more intelligent than the average pupil of that standing, and not only was eager to learn but seemed to consider studying a kind of amusement. During this, Albert seemed to be aware of what was going on, and now and then would say something as referred to any thing he had done, or was going to do, or wanted to do. Then began the exercises, which consisted of Albert's studies, which were those of the second or third term in any school for the deaf. They were especially sentences telling him to do this and that, and which he readily did—of course holding his hand over the hand of the one talking to him on his fingers. "Go into Miss Fay's room, and find a flower-pot on the window, and bring it to me," spelled Prof. Williams under the palm of Albert's hand. Albert's hand. Albert brightened up, apparently pleased because he understood such a long sentence, went unguided out of the chapel down some steps, and soon returned with the flower-pot. This done, Albert expressed a desire to join the party down stairs, and when allowed to, he actually laughed and skipped out. In spite of of his blindness, he evidently has the same desires as his less unfortunate brothers and delights in all sport and play, whether coasting or any game that he can play. The whole scene was very affecting. So bright, so clever and so nice looking a boy deprived of his sight in the very best part of one's life, could not help deeply touching every sympathetic heart. So much said of him, but it is worth the space occupied.

After a few other exercises by Miss Noyes, Mr. Weeks, Miss Edith Marshall and Miss Weiss, all of which were very creditable and certainly relished by the audience, the party was once more resumed with the "dignitaries" present. After a spread of ice cream and other dainties, the party broke up. There is much well-merited praise due Principal Williams and Matron Greenlaw and Steward Williams for the able conduction of the whole affair, and those who felt so courteously received by them will always remember them with the kindest feelings.

Among several graduates present were Messrs. Rock, Slater and Fairman, of Hartford; Messrs. Livingstone and Axt, of New Haven; George Abrams, of Derby, Conn., Messrs. W. Cook, Theo. I. Lounsbury and Miss Julia Smith and Miss Emma Atkinson, of New Britian, Conn., and others—so many others that the above list is unjust.

Messrs. Axt and Lounsbury staid in Hartford over night, and the next day inspected the class rooms.

Hiram Brown, of Rock Bottom, Mass., was visiting his *alma mater* during the Christmas holidays.

Charles Dougherty is all smiles. Ask him why, and he will take you up Asylum street and point with pride at a couple of brown stone houses that his father owns. We suppose Charles is the only son, and no doubt heir. Be good to him.

Jubilee Treasurer Fairman says he is glad the jubilee is over, for he once more can sleep. It was only $450 in his hands, but he was in constant fear of being given a reputation he didn't want.

Wm. H. McCann spent his Christmas vacation at his home in Waterbury.

Miss Maggie Derham, of Waterbury, was in Bridgeport recently as guest of Mr. and Mrs. Seaman.

Also Julius L. Roger, who belongs to only five clubs in New York, tried to talk the roof off Mr. Manger's house. The five clubs referred to, Roger says are: 1st, the Bachelor's Club, but does not remember the rest. He said his father was sick and he was forced to return to New Haven from New York.

Mr. Manger spent two weeks' vacation in Bridgeport and Monday, returned to his work in Worcester, Mass.

Theo. I Lounsbury was to start the *Wallingford Herald* early in December, but owing to various circumstances he abandoned the idea, and is at present working on the *New Britain* (daily) *Herald*, which office has just became a Union office.

Miss Tillie Herricht, of New York, spent a week in Norwalk during the holidays.

Miss Margaret Bothner, of New York, intends summering in Derby, Conn., when the gentle breezes wave and the roses bloom.

Miss Julia Smith, of New Britain, is teaching in Hartford on a three months' engagement.

The pamphlets on the life of Gallaudet, edited by Rev. H W. Syle, and sold hereabouts by W. H. Weeks, are extensively sought for and highly praised.

TED.

Jan. 16, 1888.

Wedded.

On October 27th, 1886, Mr. Charles F Pence was united in wedlock to Miss Effie Armantrout, a hearing lady. I guess his many friends will be 'surprised' to hear of it. The young couple are highly respected in the community where they live, and seem to be perfectly contented and happy. Charlie is a go-head, prosperous young farmer, and says that his wife "fills the bill." Am delighted to hear it, and I hope all his friends will join with me in wishing the young couple that—

"Around their paths may fairest flowers,
Be scattered by the hand of love;
And true affection's magic power
Tue sharpest thorns of grief remove"

DAVID H. TIPTON.

DAGGETT, IND., Jan. 14, 1888.

FORT WAYNE, IND.

M. G. Perry, of Silver Lake, has accepted a good position at the Winch Spoke Factory, in Fort Wayne, Ind., to remain as long as he cares to.

There are only eight deaf-mutes working in the Winch Spoke factory in Fort Wayne, Ind. We are pleased to learn Peter Butcher is foreman in the factory and his wages are handsome.

Henry Neirieter, who has been visiting his brother in Illinois, returned to Fort Wayne after spending a pleasant time. He reports rabbits so numerous that he has often killed fifty rabbits in one day.

PHILADELPHIA.

A "Leap Year" Lecture.

VARIEGATED PHOTOGRAPHS.

(From our Philadelphia Correspondent.)

New Year's Day, Miss Mary R. Fratt, a charming young lady, having been the guest of her friends for two weeks in this city, went to her home in Norristown, to resume her usual duties.

On January 3d, Mr. and Mrs. William G. Harrison were pleasantly given a surprise party by a number of deaf-mutes of both sexes, in the evening, at the former's residence. Mrs. Harrison was seen holding a cat in her arm, when she was surprised at the arrival of the entertaining surprisers. The victims of that surprise received several handsome presents, and were pleasantly entertained by their friends all the evening, until the party broke up quite late. More details of the occasion cannot be given herein, on account of the writer's non-appearance there.

Mr. William H Lipsett delivered a lecture on "Self-defence, its limitations, and its objections," before the Clerc Literary Association, in its meeting room, on January 5th. Among those who were present were, Miss Dora Abel, of New York; Mr. Leary, of New York; Mr. Goldman, of Ohio; Miss Tessie Glenn, of Carlisle, Pa; Miss Retta Levering, of Mansyunk.

Mrs. Joseph Bruthi, of Camden, was seen visiting the association.

Miss Dora Abel, who was visiting Mr. and Mrs. Joseph Bruthi in Camden, N. J., for several days, has gone to her home in New York.

Mr. Robert N Stevenson, having quitted his work in the American Baptist Publishing Association Building, and having broken up housekeeping, kicked off the dust here, and started for New York, with a view of joining his wife and child, and of getting a situation. Our best wishes are with him and his family.

Mr. and Mrs. Pollock celebrated their wooden wedding anniversary, at their cosy residence in Frankford, on the 9th inst. Misses Eisele, Jacobs, Goddard, Wright, Messrs. Blanckensee, Buch, Delp, Hahn, McDonnell, Weaver, Wilson, and several of Mr. and Mrs. Pollock's relatives were there participating. The host and hostess received many "*utiles cadeaux de bois*" from their friends and relatives. The evening was passed very good humoredly.

Miss Julia A Foley, a teacher of the Philadelphia Institution for the Deaf, delivered a very interesting narrative of her summer visit to Yellowstone National Park, before the Clerc Literary Association, on the 12th inst., in a very simple and graceful manner. No doubt, her lecture was very much appreciated by the eye-listeners. Much praise is accredited to her for being the first lady who ventured to lecture before the Association since its inception; and also whose "Leap-year" example may be hereafter emulated by other ladies, who shall give male lecturers a "*doux repos*" during this leap-year.

Messrs Fisher, Max, Warrington and Lang, are the only deaf mutes who stretch out their brawny muscles in a laborious manner in the Baldwin Locomotive Works, which is the largest in the world.

Mrs. Delbow, of Pennsgrove, N. J., is visiting her friends in town.

As there is a strike of the Philadelphia Reading Railroad coal miners and trainmen, there is a scarcity of coal in this city, and therefore the advance of one dollar per ton has caused consternation here.

Mr. Wm. H. Lipsett, who left the National Deaf-Mute College, is now taking charge of the Keystone Scale Works, as his father is too ill to attend to business.

Any mutes living outside of the Institution and in this city, who want to understand the English Grammar and English Language proficiently, may send their names to Mr. W. H. Lipsett, who is willing to give lessons at reasonable prices—1309 Christian Street.

Mr. Henry Blanckensee wants to know the address of Mr. Wm Edwards through this paper.

GUILLAUME HENRIE LEVREMETTRE.

January 14, 1888.

Lecture.

Mr. Frank B Thompson will deliver a very interesting and instructive lecture in the Guild Room, in aid of the Gallaudet Home for Deaf-Mutes, on Thursday evening, January 21st. Subject is the "New York Stock Exchange." Every body should be well versed in the fascinating mysteries of stock speculations on Wall Street.

Yours truly,

A. A. BARNES, *Sec'y and Treas.*

Laura Bridgman.

The reception to Laura Bridgman yesterday in observance of the completion of fifty years by her in the Blind Asylum at South Boston, was interesting. She came in a child of eight years of age. Almost every one connected with the asylum at that time has now gone. Mrs Julia Ward Howe lives as the widow of Dr. Howe, who conducted it. Mr. Anagnos, who has succeeded Dr. Howe in this position, was not born at that time, and his lovely wife, whom Laura so much admired, has been born and has died since this period of Laura's entering. Those curious to know about her should read the chapter in "Dickens's American Notes," in which she is described. This was written in 1841, or thereabout. Laura Bridgman then impressed Dickens much. It is probable he went to see her again at his second visit, though he did not remember about it. He thought Laura and Father Taylor were the most remarkable persons to be met in Boston at that time. I used to see Laura Bridgman about seventeen years ago. She was then a spare person of pale face, undersized form, and rather prim deportment.—*Hrtford Courant.*

FANWOOD.

Our Art Department.

A FEW HAPPENINGS.

(From our Fanwood Correspondent.)

Last week we said that with the beginning of the new year, there was fresh enthusiasm at the Institution. Foremost in this respect seems to be the art department. No sooner had school re-opened than Madame Le Prince gave directions for new arrangements. She believes that it gives new life into the work. This department has been and is still progressing. An inspection of the studios and the work accomplished will bear evidence to this. Madame Le Prince is a very energetic woman, and the Institution is very fortunate in securing the services of so skilful a teacher.

After considerable confusion, which moving naturally brings to any body, she is fairly settled down with her family. Upon entering her house, which is only a few steps below the school, one would feel that he was in a museum of art more than in an ordinary residence. Here, there and everywhere, from the parlors to the garret, from the floors to the ceilings, could be seen works of art all artistically arranged in such a manner as to throw out a cheerful influence. Monsieur Le Prince, who has the honor to preside over the family, has postponed his return to America until some other time, being detained by business.

Mr. Nolan-Martin, a distinguished orator, scientist and journalist (editor of the *Social Science*, in which recently appeared a biographical sketch of Rev. Dr. Gallaudet and his work, together with his portrait and the picture of the Gallaudet Home for Aged and Infirm Deaf-Mutes) visited the Institution last week. He was greatly interested in the deaf and dumb, and thought that the address of Richard Clinton, the blind deaf mute, was wonderful for one so sadly afflicted. He also had the pleasure of being entertained by our humorist, Prof Jones, and remarked that any one of ordinary intelligence could understand his signs without being interpreted, and that he would rather look at his gestures than at an actor who saws the air. Some time he would like to lecture before the pupils on "Bee Culture," as he thinks mutes could make fortunes in that pursuit. On the 8th of February next, he will lecture before a hearing audience in Chickering Hall for the benefit of the Gallaudet Home for Aged and Infirm Deaf-Mutes.

Lewis F. Lyons is well remembered once a year by his school "friends," and that is on his birthday. It came around again last week, and his dear "friends" took him, unmindful of his pleadings for mercy, to the bath tub, where they gave him such a soaking that he will remember his loving school "friends" as long as he lives.

Miss Beatrice Hodgson was just one year old on Thursday, January 12 h. Among the most valuable presents which this little darling of future promise received, was a cane arm-chair with a very pretty plush cushion, from her Godmother, Mrs. E. H. Currier.

Misses Calcina B. Felver and Lizzie Noble, called on Miss Prudence Lewis last week.

Miss Clara Post, of Passaic, N. J., has invited a few of her friends to her birthday party, which will be held in February next.

Prof. Fox entertained the Fanwood Literary Society with a reading of the "Lady of Lyons," last Saturday evening, and was applauded.

Moses Smith, author of "Plain Truths about Stock Speculation," was at Fanwood again on Thursday, January 12 h. He has a run of good luck this winter in the sales of his book, and expects to have another edition printed soon. He is gathering together testimonials from many noted gentlemen, which he believes will aid him greatly.

Christian Meyer, of Munich, Bavaria, an engraver by trade, called on Wednesday of last week. He has been in this country about eight months, and is out of work.

Miss Ida Montgomery gave a popcorn party to her pupils on Monday evening.

Miss Mabel Fish was visiting her cousin in this city from Friday until Monday last.

Monday was too cold for Mr. Patterson to lay bricks and spread mortar, so he came up here to while away some of his time.

Last Friday evening, C. Thompson, President of the Poet Literary Society, enthusiastically delivered a lecture before the members of that society. His subject was "Esperanza" or "the Home of the Wanderers."

It is rumored that Alfred Emmens, the Brooklyn crayon artist, is dead. He graduated from the New York Institution about six years ago.

Wallace F. Howell, who occupied the position of supervisor here a number of years and resigned last fall, dropped in and surprised us all last Monday. He is employed as a carpenter in Bridgeport, Conn., by an uncle of Miss Frankie C. Hawkins.

Prof. Gamage and his skates were in Central Park last Monday afternoon. AQUILA.

Connecticut.

Boston's favorite, John Gambol, who was reported to have been murdered in Utah, as the Denver *Frontiersman* once said, has again been heard from lately. He has returned to Erie, Penn., from his travells out West a few weeks ago, and he talks about visiting Boston before long.

W. D Munger is still rusticating in Bridgeport with his father, but he will likely return to Worcester before February 1st.

Mr. Peak, of New York, has spent a couple of days in Bridgeport, and returned home a few days since.

Miss Maggie Derham, of Waterbury, received many callers who extended their sympathy for the loss of her brother. Among these noticeable visitors were Mrs. M. W Seaman and her brother, W. J. McCann, of Bridgeport, and R. D. Livingstone, of New Haven.

Le R. B. Deming, of New Britain, prepetually meets with accidents. His hand got burnt in his factory by falling on the furnace. The JOURNAL reporter, upon visiting New Britain recently, called on Mr. Deming, and the latter says that he will sue a certain party in Farmington for false imprisonment, which was occasioned about 3 years ago. He will summon Herman Erbe, of Southington, and R. D. Livingstone, of New Haven, as witness. We believe the case will never be tried.

Mr. Eugene Trask, of Deerfield, Mass, has been on a visit to his friends in Winsted, and thinks of making a visit to New Haven this winter.

Miss Louise Jackson, who personates Tillie Slatsbory" in "*The Cricket on the Hearth*" is the sister of Mr. Joseph Jefferson, who plays "Caleb Plummer" in that piece. Although she appears to be a miss of fifteen years, yet some forty-eight summers and as many winters have passed over her head. Another remarkable thing is that this clever actress is almost totally deaf and depends, wholly upon her own eyes while on the stage, from witnessing the movements of the different actors' lips. She has played the role so much that she can tell by intuition when it is her turn to speak without watching very closely what is being said. "Nemo" was present to witness the play several weeks ago, in the theatre. Another similar case is to be found in the person of George W. Howard, who plays the conventional old man in "Adonis" so cleverly.

Mrs. R J. Martling, of Portchester, spent a couple of days in New Haven, and has just returned home.

Mr. Snyder, of this city, is wintering in Lancaster, Penn., and expects to return home next month.

Miss Burke, a miss of fifteen summers, has returned to the school in Fordham, N. Y., from her two weeks' vacation.

Miss Weir made a very brief visit to her parents, and is now attending school at Hartford.

Mr. J. H. McCue graced Branford with a visit last week, and was nicely entertained. He thinks of making another visit there soon.

Miss Irene Averill, a young lady of great beauty, has returned to her paternal house in Branford, from her visit in New York and New Jersey.

Mr. Holland, of Waterbury, has a good trade in popcorn, selling in railroad cars and stations. It is said that he is pretty well filling his coffer with shiners.

A young man, named Mr. Shute, of Fair Haven, died of typhoid fever a few weeks ago. He was a deaf-mute.

Mr. M. W. Seaman, of Bridgeport, had been a "grass widower" for a week, while his better half visited her father, in Waterbury, with her little son.

It is whispered that Bridgeport will have a wedding before long. Who?

Mr. Theodore Irving Lounsbury made a flying visit to New Haven Saturday evening. NEMO.

NEW HAVEN, Jan. 16.

Orange, N. J.

EDITOR JOURANL:—I have been often asked by my deaf-mute friends, why I do not write for your paper, as I used to five years ago. I wish it recollected that I had been prostrated two years by a dreadful disease—malarial fever. It took a long time to get over its effects on my intellectual power. I hope that I have got entirely over them. Now I will try to write something for your paper, so that my friends residing in New Jersey may be delighted to read them. But I think that I should write something, which would be considered beneficial to the deaf-mutes.

Where do I live? My home is in Livingston, N. J., on the west side of the second mountain, five miles from Orange—(not Orange County, N. Y, as some deaf-mutes mistake the former for the latter.) Orange is twelve miles from New York City, and four miles from Newark. My work here separates me from my home, where my wife, son and daughter, are living quiet, and my daughter comes down every Saturday evening, to take me home to enjoy their company, and returns me to where my business demands my attention to keep the family up. I hope that the distance between my home and my business place will be beautifully lessened in a year or two.

Before we moved here, we lived in Washington, N. J., about twenty-five miles from New York City. I think that I was fortunate in hitting Orange for my business place. It is giving promise to be the most noted city in the United States in a few years. Many princely New Yorkers are living in their beautiful cottages here, and worth from one million to twenty-five millions. The attention of many more New Yorkers are being drawn to the top of the first mountain for their residences, for it has a splendid view unsurpassed by any other in the United States, of New York City, Jersey City, Hoboken, Newark, Elizabeth City and Orange. There is going to be a splendid hotel built with three stories, with a tower one hundred feet high in the French or Normandy style, on the top of the mountain. It is to be three hundred feet long and eighty feet wide, and to be enlarged, as its accommodations increase. There will be seventy-five cottages built there this year. A cable is being built from Orange up to the top, to carry the cars there, and will be completed in this spring. Orange has some revolutionary history. I will give you a statement of it some time. Will my readers pardon me for my pride in speaking of this beautiful city.

There are about fifteen deaf-mutes living in Orange, and I do not know of any living in idleness—as far as I know, all of them are as busy as ants.

Mr. Jacob Gothaimer owns a cosy cottage in William Street, when he and his wife are living. They have a bright looking boy, who is nearly ready to clatter on the floor. He is a hat pouncer, and reputed to be an expert one, and making lots of money. His work has been steady nearly all the time. Orange is getting noted as the largest hat manufacturing place in the world, and has heavy orders from the different parts of the world to fill. If any deaf-mute disposed to be industrious desires to be a hatter, he may be sure to get a place here. There have been four hat trimmers. They are Misses Mary, Sarah, Lizzie and Maggie Finn, and living with their good-hearted speaking sister. Miss Lizzie Finn has retired, being married to Mr. Kinney. She was reputed one of the most dexterous hat trimmers in Orange.

Mr Joseph Sonneborn, his sister Miss Sonneborn, and Miss Shute, of New York City, called to see Mr. and Mrs. Gothaimer a few weeks ago, and had a pleasant chat with them.

Mr. Frank Lennox looks very happy. It is his new job waiting for him, and he will commence it on Monday with Mr. Edison, the most noted inventor of electrical works. His immense factory has just been completed at the corner of Valley Road and Lakeside Avenne. He is employing many men. I am quite sure that the deaf-mutes having mechanical genius may get jobs there. Mr. Edison is deaf.

Miss Minnie Blaurock is living with her parents in Patterson Street. She has been learning the millinery, but has had to quit it, as it gives but small profit. She is looking for a better place. I hope that she will be successful in getting one. Her father is a determined man, and it is not easy to reason him down. I never hear any unfavorable report of him. Certainly Miss Blaurock is safe under his wings.

Mr James Bradley has took his father's place to take care of horses for a large lumber dealer, for his father is suffering rheumatic pains in his legs, and not able to do any work.

J B.

ORANGE, N. J., January 14, 1888.

Albany Notes.

Now that the holiday vacation has passed, and the many students from the various schools have returned to pursue their studies, the mutes of this city have gone back to their customary habit, of toil, and let all excitements of presents and calls pass into obscurity. Indeed each year sees an increased number of pupils home for the holidays, and we can recall a time when seldom more than five mutes were in town.

There is a large amount of lay off among the deaf mutes up here, and the ranks of street walkers has expanded from the meagre number of three to seven.

A deaf-mute claiming himself to be a resident of Chicago, Ill., and addressing his name as Will. Tyler, was in town last week, making a living by selling needles and various minor articles for the lady's work basket.

Mr. Harry White, of Salt Lake City, will please accept our best wishes for his fortune of having the chief executive of the territory visit and inspect his new school, and requesting a report of what expenses will be required for the current year.

"Resolved, That the name of mother is more beloved than that of wife," saw the question for debate that came up before the society, Thursday evening last, Mr. W. G. Shanks upheld the affirmative side, and Mr. M. R. Palmer, the negative. The arguments put forth by the respective sides were very good, especially that of the negative, being somewhat stronger. However, a vote resulted in favor of the affirmative side, by 9 to 1.

DOTS.

Philip Sharkey narrowly escaped being crippled for life by being accidentally knocked down by a bob-sled on one of the hills. He however escaped with only a few scratches and a bruised leg, which confines him to the house for some days.

Mr. R. Palmer is to lecture before the society next Thursday evening, and as to what his subject will be, we are blank.

H. Held is killing time, in consequence of a lay off, between his meals and a lengthy frolic on the park lake with his skates.

Messrs. Mull, Sharkey, Wormer and Shanks were present at the bible class of the Troy mutes, but had to come home disappointed, owing to none of the two sexes putting in appearance

Miss Mary Lewis returned to school to resume her studies Saturday last.

Misses Flinn and Dugan, the two ladies who work in the large collar manufactory in this city, are happy now, as they were ordered to report to work very suddenly after a short shut down.

A Miss Ives, formerly of Troy, but now of this city, is a frequent visitor to our society. She is expecting to get a position soon.

The young ladies connected with Weed, Parsons & Co., are not in such a pleasant mood as they were when this firm had the contract for publishing the session laws, owing to their being resorted to the weekly pay instead of piece work.

Plenty of snow and ice.

Good leighing.

Bobbing and tobbogganing, and, lastly, skating, are the leading out door sports that deaf-mutedom of this ancient surburb is indulging in.

ALBANIAN.

The End of It.

"Montague Tigg" has done better than we expected. He could not have made a better back down. We wish to make a few remarks, and that will be the end of it, unless he is willing to accept the bet as originally written by us. We claim this that he *did* try to create an impression that the ball of St. Joseph's Union was a failure every way, and we claim that it was not a failure, and that he exaggerated in this direction ("as a reporter will do at times"). We are sorry that we pain his fair young reportorial soul, but he must remember that a person who sets himself up as a public critic, should always take a thing as a whole, and not judge a thing by personal enjoyment or prejudice. If all reporters took this as a standard of criticism, we would have *nice* reports of public affairs in the daily press. They judge an affair as they see other people enjoy it. We can bring forward ten times the number of people that "Montague Tigg" claim she has, who had a right good time at the ball, but probably they would not be acceptable to "Tigg," as he don't want a disinterested jury to sit in judgment on his $25.

As to the impression, his report created, what better argument is there than this. After the ball, the Union was frequently troubled by the question, "How much money did you lose on the ball?"

We admire "Montague Tigg's" egotism as to being the J. L. Sullivan of writers, but he sees the "sickly aspirant" is not yet knocked out, and he knows the "two Jims" are the very last to have a "mean or niggardly suspicion" regarding him

As to his "wind up," that he might say more to the discomfiture of the Union, we claim he couldn't, but if he cares to deal with persons, he might, and so could we, but just now we are taking the ball as a whole.

As to the remark, "we exaggerated a little as to the number of maskers at the Gallandet Club's ball," we leave it to the readers' own judgment as to the capabilities of "Tigg's" imagination, when he counts 300 maskers, when he afterward says there was about EIGHTY (80)—to us personally, and disinterested persons say still less.

If he means business and is not afraid to back up his statements as to the claim we originally made in our first letter, let him deposit his cash, till then we have nothing more to say, but if we hear of his depositing it on the terms of the first letter, he will find just as much ready to cover it.

"JIM" F. DONNELLY.
"JIM" F O NEIL.

A Nation of Cowards.

"Thugism is on the increase," said an officer, "and there is but little fairness shown in fights nowadays I don't know exactly to what to attribute it, but it is a fact that in ninety nine cases out of a hundred where arrests are made by the police the complainant or the man who gets the worst of it declares that the other fellow took him unaware. When I was a boy, if one person had anything against another he went up to him and 'cussed' him and dared him to take off his coat and have a square rough and tumble fight. Then the by-standers would form a ring and by preventing anybody from interfering would see that the best man would win.

"But it is different now. If a man has anything in the way of a score to settle with you, he walks up alongside of you and hits you on the jugular vein or over the eye with his fist, a sandbag or a pair of brass knuckles or slungshot, and stretches you on the pavement. Men come into the Central station every day and night with cut heads and faces and say they were knocked out without provocation and before they could even get in position to defend themselves. Here is a nice question for philosophers: Are we getting to be a nation of cowards? This kind of fighting certainly argues to me that we are. Saloon keepers and their bartenders do a good deal of this one sided slugging. They usually have a billy or a soda water bottle handy, and when a man comes in drunk without money and makes himself disagreeable, they crack away at his head, knock him down and drag him out to the sidewalk. A bartender said to me last night: 'I take no chances. If a man comes in here and gets to monkeying or makes a nuisance of himself I am not going out from behind the bar to put him out and run the risk of getting done up. I take a bottle and hit him once, and then I have no trouble getting rid of him.'"—*Kansas City Journal.*

Death Comes Like Gentle Slumber.

A commonly fatal disease has a certain benumbing effect on the nerves, so that the dying suffer very little, writes Dr. T. L. Cuyler. Such has been my observation. "I had not thought," said a certain good man, "that it could be so easy to die." As life ebbs away, usually sensibility to pain goes with it. So gentle did a certain eminent chemist breathe his last, that a tea-poonful of milk which he held in his hand was not upset—the dead man held it still. Death is very often a slow fading out of the faculties, like the coming of a tranquil twilight. The sense of hearing sometimes remains intensely acute, so that the dying overhear a whisper in the room. "She is sinking very fast," was whispered by an attendant in the dying chamber of a goodly woman. "No, no," was the quick response of her who had overheard the words. "No, I am not sinking I am in the arms of my Saviour." The sense of sight generally weakens in the process of dying. A medical friend of mine said to his wife: "Set that lamp closer to me; the room seems to be growing dark." Such were the sensations of Dr. Adam, the learned principal of the Edinburgh High School, who fancied himself to be in his school room, and gently murmured: "Boys, it is getting dark; you may go home." Of deaths on the battle field, a large proportion must be without severe physical agony. When a bullet pierces either the heart or the brain, there can be no pain.—*Ex.*

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A BIOGRAPHICAL SKETCH

OF THE REV.

Thomas Hopkins Gallaudet,

the first great Educator of the Deaf in America.

Prepared on the occasion of the Gallaudet Centennial Celebration, December, 1887.

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As Frontispiece there is a very large and fine *portrait, of Dr. Gallaudet, with autograph* Others are Mrs. Sophia F. Gallaudet. *Rev. Thomas Gallaudet, D.D., *President Edward Gallaudet, Ph.D, LL D, *Dr Mason F Cogswell, M D, two portraits, *Alice Cogswell, Mrs. L H. Sigourney, *The Abbe de l'Epee, *The Abbe Sicard, *Jean Massieu, *Laurent Clerc, (the four last from old French portraits) *Lewis Weld, *Harvey P Peet, LL D, David E Bartlett, Rev. William W. Turner, Ph.D., *Samuel Porter.

VIEWS.

*The House in Prospect Street, Hartford, occupied as the First School for the Deaf. 1817, American Asylum, Hartford, in 1821 and 1857, *Paris Institution, from an original painting lent by Rev. Dr Clerc, St. Ann's Church, New York, Gallaudet Home for Aged and Infirm Deaf-Mutes, *Columbia Institution, 1887,—the Kendall Cottages, *Chapel of National Deaf-Mute College, interior view, *Silver Pitcher and Salver presented to Dr. Gallaudet by the Deaf, Monuments to Gallaudet and Clerc, Bas-relief on Gallaudet monument

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DIRECTORY.

For the convenience of the public, we publish in this column, IN ALPHABETICAL ORDER *a list of Societies, Clubs and Associations of Deaf-Mutes*

BROOKLYN SOCIETY OF DEAF-MUTES.

The Brooklyn Society of Deaf-Mutes meets every Wednesday evening, at 8 o'clock, at the Tuttle Hall, 198 Grand St., Brooklyn, N. Y. The officers of the Society are: Henry L. Juhring, Pres't; Chas E. Green, First Vice-President; S. B Smith, Second Vice-President; Alex Dezendorf, Secretary; T. J. Godfrey, Treasurer; Daniel Minham, Sergeant-at-Arms. Its object is to improve moral, intellectual and sociality among its members. All communications should be addressed to the Secretary, Alex Dezendorf, No. 455 Hudson Ave., Brooklyn, N. Y.

CALIFORNIA DEAF-MUTE ASSOCIATION.

This association is a branch of the Y. M. C. A., of San Francisco. President, Theodore Grady; Vice-President, Moses I. Aronson; Secretary, Wm H Winslow; Treasurer, Henry J McCoy; Librarian, Frank B. Shattuck. Divine services first and third Sundays in each month, alternate at 11 A.M. Regular business meetings, first Thursday in each month. Address all communications to the Secretary, Wm. H. Winslow, 232 Sutter St, San Francisco, Cal.

CAMBRIDGE SOCIETY OF DEAF-MUTES.

The objects of the Cambridge Society of Deaf-Mutes are to promote the spiritual, moral, educational and intellectual welfare of the deaf mutes in Cambridge and vicinity. The officers are President, A. W. Olcutt; Secretary, E. W. Frisbee, and Treasurer, A C. Hargrave Sunday services and prayer meeting from 12:30 to 2 P M, at the Central Square First Baptist Church, until further notice.

CAPITAL CITY ASSOCIATION OF DEAF-MUTES.

Meetings are held every Thursday evening, at 7:30 p.m., in St. Paul's Parish house, entrance on Jay Street. Its officers are: President, W G. Shanks; 1st Vice President, C F Mull; 2d Vice-President, Philip Sharkey; Treasurer, C H. Sparrow; Secretary, M. R Palmer; Chairman of Committee, C. F. Mull. All business matters should be addressed to the Secretary, whose address is 253 Madison Avenue, Albany, N. Y. Its regular meetings for ladies and gentlemen, occur the second, third and last Thursday, while its business on the first Thursday of each month.

CATHOLIC LITERARY AND BENEVOLENT UNION, OF NEW YORK.

The Catholic Literary and Benevolent Union of Deaf-Mutes, meets for the present every Thursday evening at 8 P.M., in the School Building of St. Michael's Church, on West 32d Street, 9th Avenue, New York First and last meetings of the month for members only. Debates every second Thursday. Lectures every third Thursday. Strangers and deaf-mutes in general cordially invited. James Russell, President. All communications should be addressed to W. G. Pownall, Corresponding Secretary, 68 Hooper St, Williamsburgh, N. Y.

CINCINNATI SOCIETY.

The Anderson Society dates its organization from 1879, and has for its object the mutual and social improvement of its members It holds meetings in Anderson Hall, No. 192 West 5th Street, on the first and third Saturdays of each month at 8 P M. Visitors can be invited by members. The President is Ardine Rembeck, and Mr. Chas H Thomas, Secretary, No. 67 West Ninth St., Cincinnati, O.

CLERC LITERARY ASSOCIATION, OF PHILADELPHIA.

The Clerc Literary Association, a branch of All Souls' Guild, meets every Thursday evening, at 8 P.M., in the lecture room of the Church of the Covenant, Filbert Street above 17th Street. Lectures every Thursday evening, except 2nd Thursday of each September, 1st Thursday of December and March, and last Thursday of June, which are assigned for quarterly business meetings. Its object shall be the moral and intellectual improvement and social enjoyment of the members. Mr. W. Miles is President, Wm. G Harrison, Secretary, 3409 Ludlow St., Philadelphia, Pa.

DE L'EPEE CATHOLIC DEAF-MUTES' ASSOCIATION, PHILADELPHIA.

Meetings, the first and third Sundays of the month, in the building of the Deaf Mutes' Mission 710 Pine Street The object of the Association is the spiritual and temporal welfare of its members. Edw J Carr is President For information and communication, address to Mr. Wm. F Fields, Secretary, 1229 Fulton St., or to Rev E. V. Lebreton, 710 Pine St.

GRANITE STATE DEAF-MUTE MISSION.

The Granite State Deaf-Mute Mission meets every year in different parts of New Hampshire, and elects its officers every other year. The object of the mission is to promote the moral welfare of the mute community in the State. The officers are as follows:—Willie E White, President, Bennington; Willie A Deering, Secretary, Pittsfield; Almos Smith, Treasurer, New Boston.

PAS-A-PAS CLUB, OF CHICAGO.

The Pas-a-Pas Club is an organization of Chicago mutes effected with the object of dispensing intelectual improvement and moral amusement to its members and friends. Its motto is, Pas-a-Pas—"step by step." Regular meetings are held on the first and third Saturday of each month at eight o'clock in the evening, in Ladies' Parlor, third floor, Young Men's Christian Association Building, 148 E Madison Street. Visitors from out of town are ever welcome. The club is officered as follows: President, Matthew Mullen; Vice President, Edward Kingon; Secretary, Matt Mullen; Treasurer, Jas. K. Watson. Address President or Secretary Pas-a-Pas Club, care Young Men's Christian Association, Chicago.

ST. JOSEPH'S UNION, OF BROOKLYN, N. Y

Meets every Tuesday evening at 21 Sidney Place, corner Livingstone St, Brooklyn. Object: mutual aid All communications to be addressed to James P Mahoney, 2020 Fulton Avenue, Brooklyn, N. Y.

ST. LOUIS DEAF-MUTE CLUB.

The St. Louis Deaf-Mute Club holds its meeting at 919 Olive Street, Room 12, 3d floor, in the Empire Building Regular business meeting on the second Saturday in each month, for business only. The purposes of the club are principally of a social nature, but the Literary advancements of St. Louis ladies and gentlemen will not be neglected. Lectures will be announced by the President from time to time, and all are welcomed on such occasions. Strangers in town are cordially invited to drop in at any time of the day, and make themselves at home. Officers: President, William Stafford; Vice-President, Marcus H. Kerr; Secretary, J. J Smith; Treasurer, Louis Jacoby; Sergeant-at-Arms, Samuel Perlmutter; Trustees, Geo. T. Dougherty and A N Merrell. Secretary's address is No. 901 Biddle Street.

THE BAY STATE DEAF-MUTE CHRISTIAN MISSION.

This Mission is for the intellectual, moral, and religious welfare of deaf-mutes in those places where their numbers make it advisable; to encourage the formation of Union Societies, for the mutual benefit of all, in their respective localities; to interest all friends of humanity and Christianity in their behalf; to assist in giving extra services to such local Union Societies, which are in need of more services than they can maintain themselves; to offer an additional or extended help to any independent local society, with their co-operation; to strengthen the ties of Christian and ministerial brotherhood; and to discuss subjects pertaining to sacred ministry. The officers are E. W Frisbee, President; Wm. Bailey, Treasurer; and A. C. Hargrave and H. P Chapman, Executive Committee.

(DIRECTORY—CONTINUED)

THE DE HAERNE ASSOCIATION, OF BALTIMORE.

This Association being a branch of the De l'Epee Association, has for its object the spiritual and temporal advancement of its members. Like the De l'Epee Association, it offers the advantages of a real beneficial Association. Only Catholics can be admitted into it For further particulars, apply to the President. The officers are: Supreme Spiritual Director, Rev. E V. Lebreton, K H S., of Philadelphia; President *Pro tem.*, Mr. P. Moylan, 1015 E. Monument Street, Baltimore, Md.

THE NEW ENGLAND GALLAUDET ASSOCIATION OF DEAF-MUTES.

The New England Gallaudet Association of Deaf-Mutes, named in honor of Thomas H Gallaudet, is now officered by W. H. Weeks, of Hartford, Conn., President; F. W. Bigelow, of Chelsea, Mass., Vice-President; Geo. C. Sawyer, of Lowell, Mass., Secretary; Levi A. Lester, of Providence, R. I., Treasurer. State Managers: Charles Folsom, for Maine; William Bailey, for Massachusetts; Edwin H. French, for New Hampshire; J. T. Keefe, for Vermont; Henry M. Fairman, for Connecticut, and John F. Donnelly, for Rhode Island. It is to meet in 1888.

THE NEW JERSEY DEAF-MUTE LITERARY ASSOCIATION, OF NEWARK.

Meets every two week, Thursday evening, at 7:45 sharp, in the Rector Street Chapel, in Rector Street near Park Street. The officers of the Association are: President, John P Cotter; 1st Vice President, Peter Kinney; 2d Vice-President, John Ward; Treasurer, Wm H Caldicott; Secretary, Charles L. Jastram; Sergeant-at-Arms, Edgar Jastram. All communications should be addressed to the Secretary, Charles L. Jastram, No. 9 Ashland St., Newark, N. J.

THE SALEM SOCIETY OF DEAF-MUTES.

The Salem Society of Deaf-Mutes is an unsectarian society, organized in Sept. 23, 1874, and occupies a whole building of four rooms, No. 2 rear of Mansfield Block. Divine services, every Sunday, and prayer meeting, every Friday evenings. The members are at liberty to use it at any time (day or evening) in the week for reading, etc The officers of the Society for 1886 are: William Bailey, President; P S Bowden, Secretary; L L. Chapman, Treasurer, and Hardy P. Chapman and P W Packard, Executive Committee. W. K. Bigelow, I. P. Harris, Geo. Pease Trustees.

THE SICARD CATHOLIC DEAF-MUTE ASSOCIATION OF BOSTON.

The object of this Association is the spiritual and temporal welfare of its members. The members meet in the basement of the Cathedral, Washington Street, at 4 o'clock P M., every Sunday This Association, being a branch of the De l'Epee C. D. M A., has the same rules, and gives the same advantages. All welcome. Communications should be addressed to Mr. J. J. McNeill, President *pro tem*, Commercial Street, Dorchester, Mass.

THE TROY LITERARY SOCIETY.

The society holds its meetings every Saturday evening at 7:30 P.M., in the Guild room of St. Paul's Church, cor 3d and State Streets. Its regular meeting for ladies and gentlemen is every two Saturday evenings. The object is for the moral improvement of its members by lectures, debates and story telling. The officers of the society are William T Collins, President; Chas A Smith, First Vice-President; Harrison Burt, Second Vice President; James M. Witbeck, Secretary; James C. Ritter, Treasurer, and H Brown, Sergeant-at-Arms. It also has a Bible Class at the Guild Room every Sunday at 3 o'clock P.M., under the leadership of its Chairman. All the deaf-mutes and strangers in town and its vicinity are invited to drop in at the Bible Class and regular meetings. The Secretary's address is H C Bascom's Shop, cor. River and Hoosic Streets, Troy, N Y.

WESTERN PENNSYLVANIA DEAF-MUTE PRAYER MEETING OF PITTSBURGH.

The Deaf-Mute Prayer Meeting meets every Thursday evening at 7:30 P M., in the Young Men's Christian Association, on Sixth Avenue near Wood street. The deaf-mutes also hold Sabbath meetings in the Reformed Presbyterian Church, on 8th street near Duquesne Way St., every Sunday afternoon at two o'clock Strangers and deaf-mutes in general are cordially invited. All communications relating to the Young Men's Christian Association should be sent to the Committee, H. H. B. McMaster, No. 58 Pride St., Pittsburgh, Pa.

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